Aristotle's Last Legacy:

OR, HIS

Golden CABINET

OF

SECRETS

OPENED, FOR

Youth's Delightful Pastime.

I. A Compleat *English* FORTUNE-TELLER.
II. The whole Art of PALMESTRY.
III. A Treatise of MOLES.
IV. The Interpretation of DREAMS.
V. Observations of the Fortunate, and Unfortunate DAYS.
VI. A Compleat BOOK of RIDDLES.
VII. The City and Country JESTER; being a Collection of New and Witty *JESTS*, *PUNS*, and *BULLS*.

To which is Added, The Most COMPLAET

CANTING DICTIONARY.

Translated into *English* by Dr. *Saman*, Student in Astrology.

Licensed according to Order.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

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Ariſtotle.

FAm'd *Ariſtotle*, who all Nature knew:
We do preſent, kind *Reader* to your View:
He at firſt ſight cou'd each Ones Fortune tell,
And as he dictated, ſo it befel; (what e'er,
Love, Buſineſs, Marriage, Child-birth, and
His Skill had power to do, you will find here.

TO THE
READER.

FRIENDLY READER,

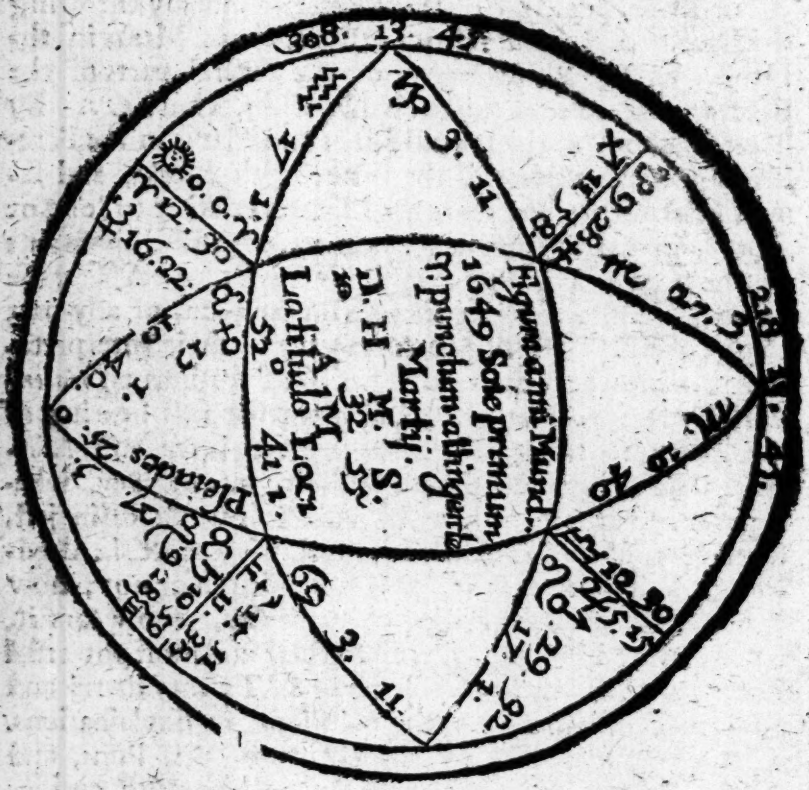
IN this *Little Book* you have 1. The true Fortune-tellers or Knowledge of Good and Bad Fortune, by throwing the Dice. 2. By Palmestry, as the Lines or Marks in the Hand. 3. By Phisognomy, or the several parts of the Face and Head; as Eyes, Nose, Chin, Hair, *&c.* By Metoposcopy, as the several Lines and Marks in the Forehead, and other parts of the Face; with Marks, and sacred Characters; and all other Matters relating to long or short Life, Love, Business, the Humours and Dispositions of the Parties, and how they are inclin'd. 4. A Treatise of Moles, and their Significations on the Face, or any part of the Body. The like of Dreams, and their Interpretations; more exact than ever. 5. Observations on *Valentine's* Day, St. *Agnes* Day, and upon the first hearing of the *Cuckoo*; as they particularly relate to Love and Marriage; by which a Maid or Widdow may know, whether her Sweetheart be true or false, in earnest or in jest, when Married, and if Fortunate, or Unfortunate, in Wedlock. 6 To know whether a pure Virgin or not; how to make an enchanted Ring, to make any, who wears it, fall in Love with you. 7. Also the best and most powerful Receipt for making Love-powder. 8. Twenty merry and pleasant Riddles, with their Solutions, or Explainations. 9. A Collection of City and Country Jests, Puns, and Bulls. The whole illustrated throughout with curious Cuts, proper to each particular. To which is added, The Compleat Canting Dictionary: Being the best, most exact, and accomplish'd Book of this Nature.

W. S.

THE

WHEEL

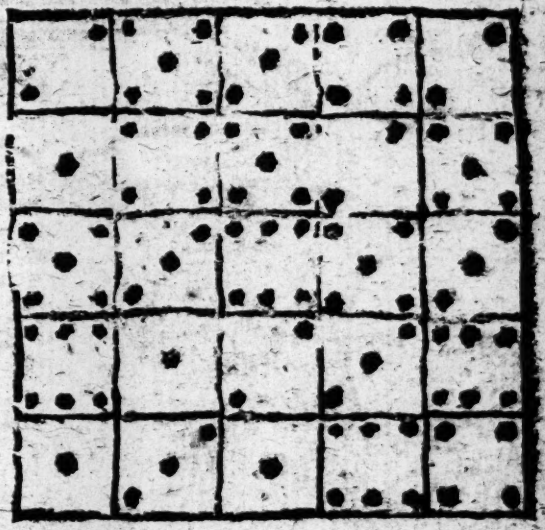
OF



FORTUNE.

The

The Table of Dice, being YOUTH's *Delightful* PASTIME.



HERE you must Throw, to know your FORTUNE, with Two Dice; and, as the Number comes up, go to the Figure of Men for Men; and that of Women for Women: Suppose (for Example) you throw Two Duces, go to Number *Four*, and there you'll find these Words: *You throw unluckily; she that you wou'd Wed, Unto another gives her Maiden-head*, &c.

And so proceed in any other Throw, and you will find your Fortune; and the best Luck comes, throwing in the New or Full of the *Moon*; and when you have thrown, you must not throw again.

How to know Good or Bad Fortune *to Men, in Love-matters, and Business, by Chances in the* Dice, *in the Wheel of Fortune.*

(2)

SHE will be brown, and of a middle Age;
A brisk and lively Wench, I will engage;
But in her Love, with others you shall share,
Yet of the Main-chance, she will have a care.

(3)

Dispair not yet, though you in Love were cross;
A Fortune comes, Redeeming what is lost;
Fair she will be, and in her you will find,
Tho not much wealth, contentment of the mind

(4)

You throw unlucky; she that you wou'd Wed,
Unto another gives her *Maiden-Head*;
And if you have her, you will be much cross,
She's peevish, proud, and will be better lost.

(5)

Lament no more for one that you does slight,
And in one (much beneath you) takes delight;
The next you Court, will better prove, & kind;
This (if pursu'd) will still but vex your mind.

(6)

A Lucky throw; the business that's in hand,
You'll go thro' with, & much wealth command

The lucky *Planet* reign'd when you begun it,
And you had still liv'd Poor, had you not done
— (it.

(7)

O for a jovial Dame, your Bed's design'd;
She'll guild your Fortune, by her being kind;
She will not spend, but thrive, by her Amours,
And bring, with Horns, much Plenty to your
(Stores.

(8)

Think once again, e'er you take it in Hand;
You do pursue what you don't understand:
A Maid you think her, but the Stars say nay;
You'll be a Father on your Wedding-day.

(9)

No more be fearful, it is so decreed,
You must go on, and in your Love succeed;
What tho' you powerful Rivals have, at last
You shall prevail, tho' 'twill not be in haste,

(10)

Believe not what is said, it is not true,
Those that perswade it, are no Friends to you;
They wou'd break off the *match, that is their aim*
She honest is, and free from such a Blame.

Con-

(11)

Consider well, this is a Lucky Throw,
If your Neglecting does not make it low;
Pursue your Love, or you'll be *Circumvented*;
And then your Sloath will be in vain *Repented*.

(12)

Two Sizes; ah! what shall I say of this?
I fear you will your Expectation miss:
However, give not o'er; but love pursue,
The Blank may turn to them; the Prize to you.

Good or Bad Fortune to Women, on the Chance of the Dice, in Love and Business, by the Wheel of Fortune.

O Me! a Red Hair'd Man will be your Lot;
But he to please, has a good thing got;
You Children will have many, & much pleasure,
Then be content without a World of treasure.

Well

(11)

Well thrown I Vow, you now will catch the fish,
For which you Angle, and so long did wish;
He sees his Error, and he will be kind;
And in your Change, you'll much contentment
find.

(10)

Leave off your whining; cast away your fears;
The day comes on, You will dry up your tears:
'Twas your own fault, that made you so long
You see what's got, by foolish saying nay. (stay,

(9)

Lay all Your Scruples by, for this is he,
That must (in spite of all) Your Husband be;
What though he is not lovely to the sight,
He'll give you (in the dark) your hearts delight.

(8)

(not gain
Ah me! how Cross a throw is this? You will
The Man you seek, tho' you pursue with pain;
He's a Deceiver, and already Wed;
He'll leave you, when he's crop't your Maiden-
(head.

Well

(7)

Well may you Blush, you will not childless dye,
Though you in Marriage-bed do never lye;
Your too soon Yielding, made him false, to prove;
Had you been Coy, you had entail'd his Love.

(6)

This *Cast* (if You are wise) does promise You,
You'll soon be woo'd by one, that's *Chast* & *True*
But manage well your Business, lest you lose,
What (to your great Content) you ought to Chuse.

(5)

What you have took in hand, does promise well,
And happy it will be, the *Stars* fore-tell;
Neglect not then the Visits that are made,
Lest, by your Folly, your good Luck's betray'd.

(4)

You've not stay'd too long, this is the time,
Fortune comes to you in her gawdy prime;
She

She flings her Favours on you; now, at last,
It flowing comes, when you fear'd it was past.

(3)

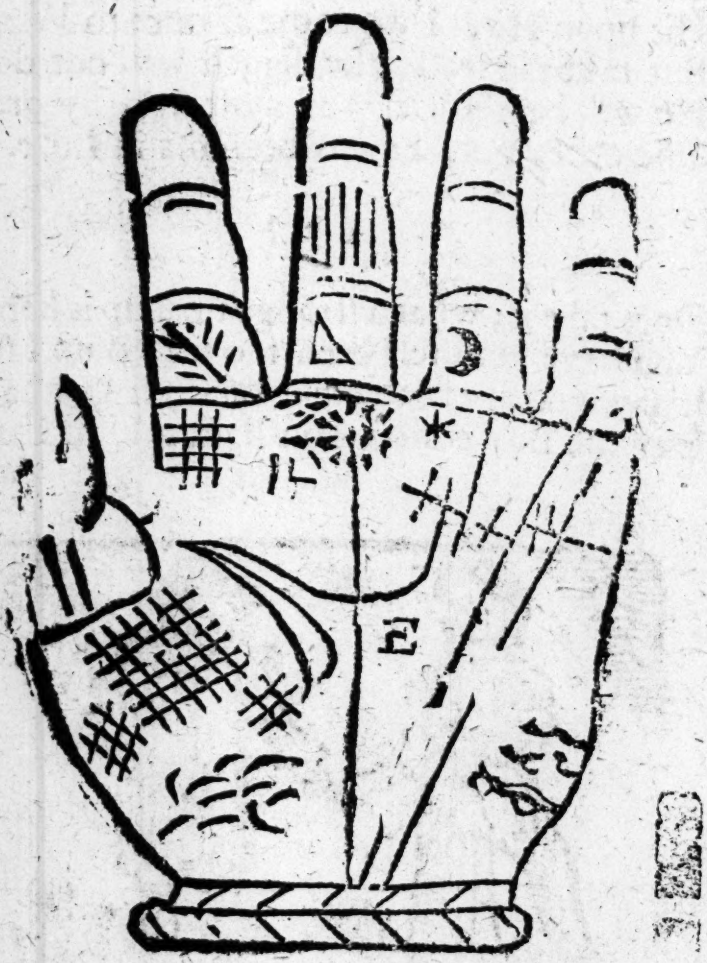
Hit upon Hit, Two come at once to Wooe,
But take the least, the biggest will not do:
He will be kindest, and most wealthy prove;
The other not; he has been oft in Love.

(2)

Duce take it; what a strange turn up is here?
You have your self been too turn'd up I fear:
It says you are with child, and yet I gather,
E'er the Boy comes, you'll get a kind Father.

The

The whole Art of Palmeſtry, *or telling* Fortunes *by the* Hand; *and firſt of the Hand to be choſen, and the* Planets *and* Signs, *Governing the parts of it.*



BEfore I proceed to particular *Prognoſticks* (in *Chiromancy* or *Palmeſtry*) I muſt tell You

you the left Hand is the most proper to be inspected, because the *Heart* and *Brain* has the greater Influence on it, and do this when the *Body* is in a good Temper, not disturbed, for then the *Lines* will not appear full, nor in their natural Colour: A *Hand*, when the *Lines* are

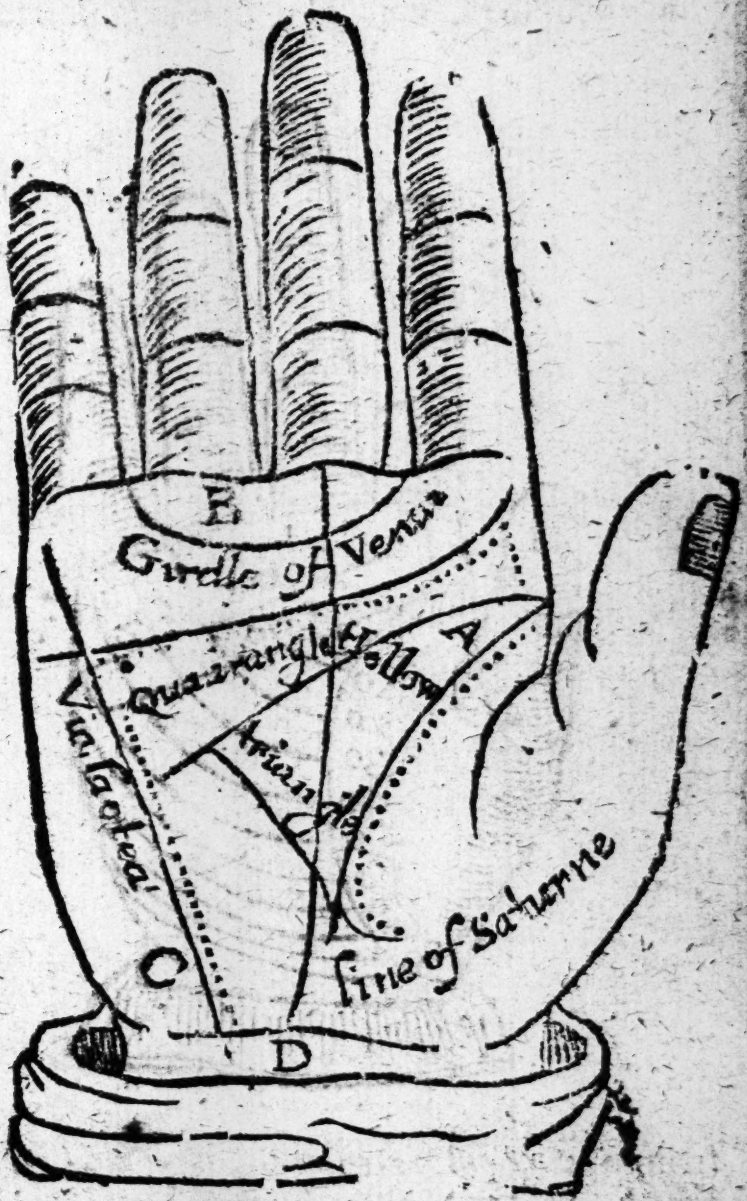
broken, or much worn (by hard *Labour*) cannot be well inspected to make a true *Judgment*

As for the *Planetary-rule* in the *Hand*, *Venus* governs the *Thumb*, *Jupiter* the *Fore-finger*, *Saturn* the longest, or *Middle finger*, the *Sun* the *Third-finger*, *Mercury* the *Little-finger*; the *Brawn* of the *Hand* is governed by the *Moon*, and the *Hollow*, or *Plain*, by *Mars*, and so the *little Mounts*, or *Risings* under each *Fin-*

ger, and the *Ball* of the *Thumb*, and the outside *Brawn*, are under the respective *Planets*, that govern the *Fingers*, *Thumb*, &c.

The

The several Lines of the Hand, by which a true



judgement (in telling Fortunes) must be made.

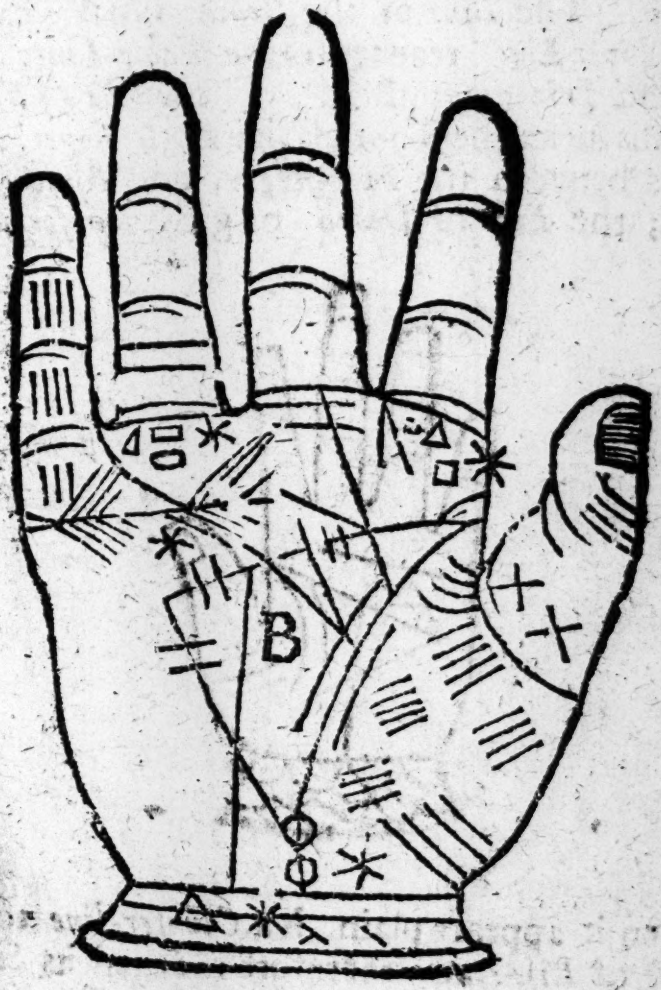
The

THE most significant in *Palmestry*, are thus described, *viz.* The *Line* of *Life* reaches

from the *Wrist*, almost to the *Root* of the *Fore-finger*, the Table *Line* is in the middle

or

or *Table* of the *Hand*; and in some *Hands* runs along the *four Mounts*,, participating of the In-



fluence of the respective *Planets*, governing them; the middle *Line* running cross the

Hand,

Hand, and ſometimes *Obliquely*, it takes its beginning at the *Riſing* of the *Fore-finger*, near the *Line* of *Life*, ending at the *Mount* of the *Moon*. The *Line* of the *Brain*, uſually called the *Liver Line*, reaches to the *Table Line*, making a *Triangle*, thus △. The *Girdle* of *Venus* begins near the *Joynt* of the *Little-finger*, and ends between the *Fore-finger*, and *Middle finger*; the *Line* of *Death*, or great *Misfortunes*,

when it appears plain, is a *Counter-line* to the *Line* of *Life*: and therefore is called its *Siſter-line*, ending as it ends; the percuſſion is between the *Mount* of *Venus*, and that of the *Moon*; the *Wriſt-lines*, commonly called *Reſcetæ*, are no other than theſe *Joynts* that part the *Hand*.

For-

Fortune, *Good or Bad, known by the Lines, and other Marks, and Characters, in the Hands of Men, Women, and Children.*

HAving given you an Inspection of the *Planets* governing the *Parts*, and of the *Lines* of the *Hand*, I come now to give a true

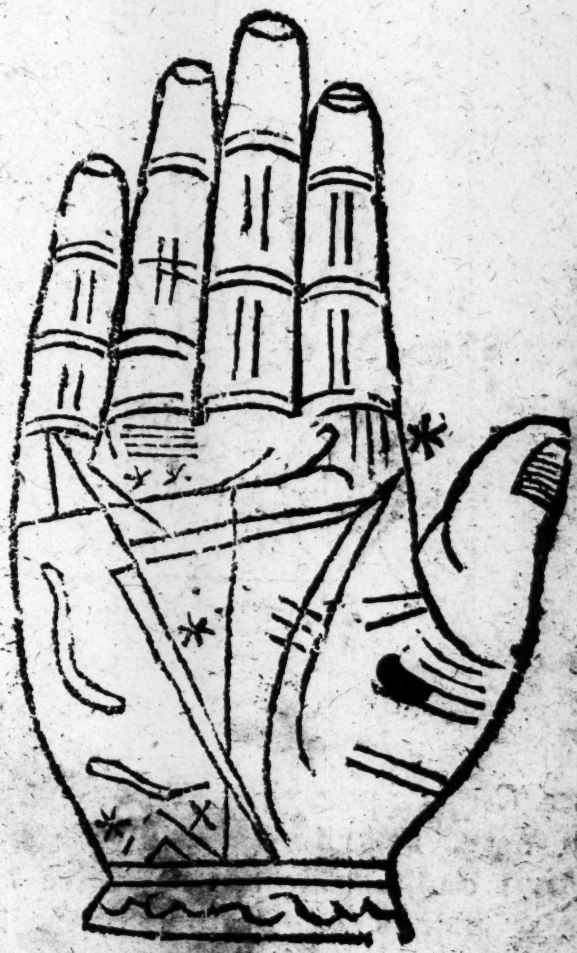
Judg-

Judgement upon them, as to Good or Bad *Fortune*, thereby signified to the *Party*, as they

are more or less Significant in themselves, or what other Matters attend them.

When

When the *Line* of *Life* is fair, well proportioned, coloured, and disposed, it denotes a quiet and peaceable Life, Fortunate and healthful; but if *Crosses*, or *Stars*, happen on it, the contrary is threatened.



If a double *Line* of *Life* appear, it promises long Life, advancement to Honour, and success

in weighty *Affairs* in *Men*; in *Women* much *Love*, encrease of *Children*, and great felicity in *Marriage*.

Three *Stars* appearing in this *Line*, it threatens the Party shall fall into many *Disgraces* and *Troubles*, by *Envy* and *Falsehood*.

Three *Crosses* appearing, denotes Misfortunes in *Love*, and much *Mischief* thereby; when *Lines* come from the *Mount* of *Venus*, and cut the *Line* of *Life*, it denotes the Party Unfortunate in *Love* or *Business*, and threatens Him or Her with suddain Death.

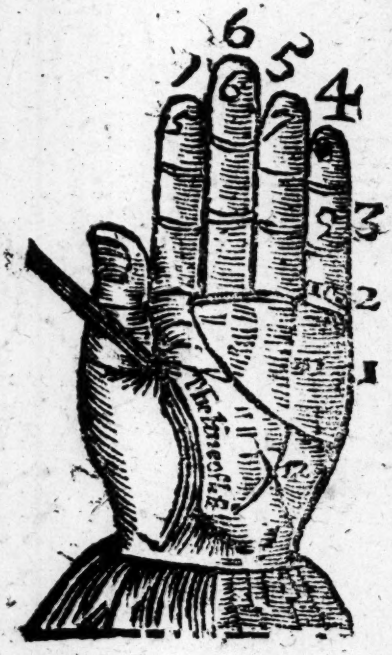
If

If near the *Ligament* of the *Thumb*, a *Woman* have two *Crosses*, they crossing the upper part

of the *Line* of *Life*, it denotes her to be Unchast, very Immodest and Lustful.

If the *Line* of *Life* cross or twine with the *Table-line*, then Honour and Riches are promised together, with the Love and Favour of Great Ones.

If the *Table-line* be broad, and of a lively colour, it shews Health, a contented Mind, and the Party Couragious and Successful.



If there be Crosses in the *Table line*, towards the *Little finger*, they denote the Party subject to much Sickness, and often troubled in Mind.

If this *Line* be forked at the End, extending towards the Mount of *Jupiter*, it denotes the Party

Party shall get Riches; but by Fraud and Deceit, be full of Doubts, Fears, and Jealousies, and lead a wearysome Life.

If this Table-line be crooked, it denotes the Party in danger of Life by some furious Beast, or Person distracted, or disordered by Drink.

If there be two Crosses upon the Table-line, it promises Promotion by Learning.

If on this Line, three stops, as thus . . . be found, they denote the Party Prudent, and rising to great Preferment, by good Conduct, in manageing weighty Affairs.

In the middle, or natural Line, which above the rest, has a Communication with the Vital Parts, has any Crosses on it, it denotes Riches to the Party; but that he or she is of a Covetous, sordid Temper.

As many Lines, as are between the Middle-line and the Thumb-line, denote to some, many Sicknesses and Casualties; yet shall the Party escape with Life.

If a Cross brancheth from the Table-line, it denotes the Party much addicted to Devotion, virtuously enclined, and rising thereby to great Promotion.

The middle Line cutting in two, and soon discontinuing, of a pale Colour, denotes the displeasure of Princes, and by offending them, Death, or sharp Imprisonment will ensue.

If the Line called the Girdle of *Venus*, happen to be dissected, or divided near the Fore-finger, it denotes the Party much given to lustful Desires, that will prove ruinous in the End.

If the Sections be under the Middle-finger, it endangers Life, by evil Courses taken to satisfie unlawful Pleasure.

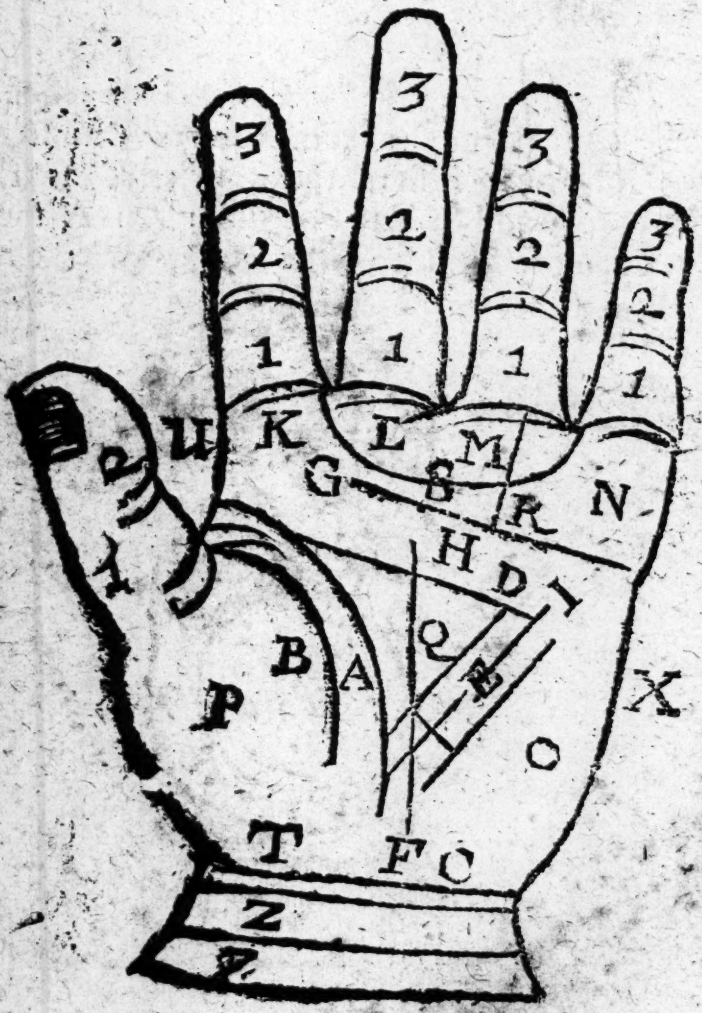
Sacred

Sacred Characters, Marks, or Letters in the Hand, relating to Good or Bad Fortune, in Men, Women, or Children.

THere are many Letters often formed in the Hand, called, *Sacred Characters*; and of these I shall speak briefly, as they relate to Good or Bad Fortune: An A found between the Mount of the *Moon*, and the hol-

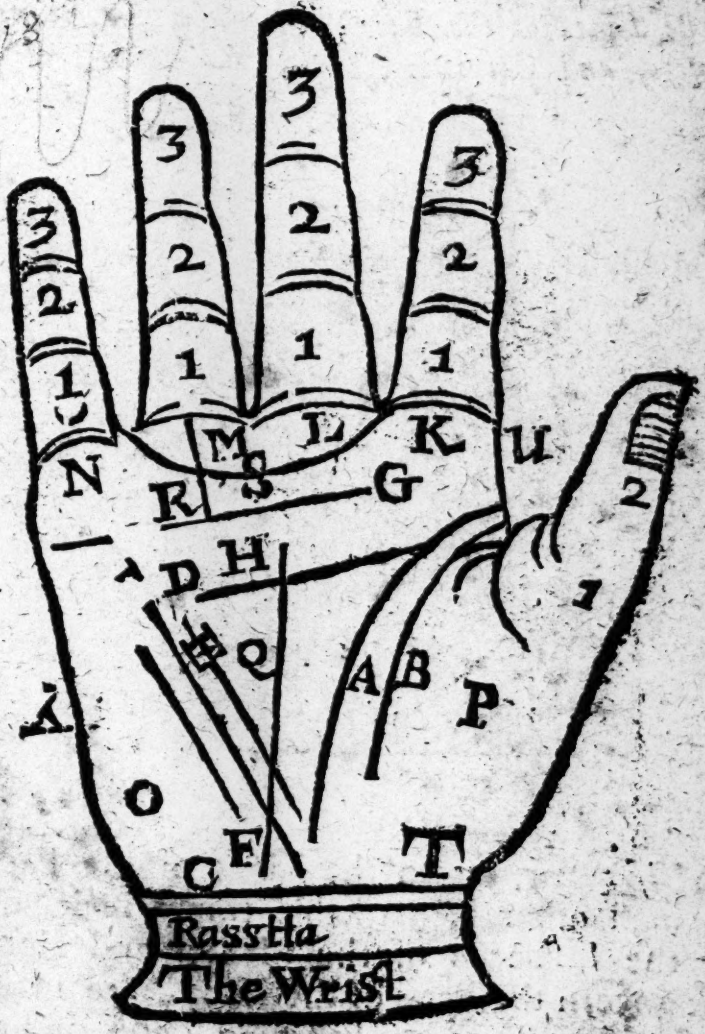
low of the Hand, denotes Sickness and Losses; but if it appears towards the Mount of *Venus*, it denotes happy Marriages, Joy and Prospe-

rity: If a T be on the Mount of *Venus*, it denotes success in Love Affairs; but if it comes



so low as to cut the Line of Life, then it denotes Crosses, and Misfortunes in Love, and much Mischief:

Mischief: A P, on the Ball of the Thumb, denotes Honour and Preferment; a Q, in the



Angle or Hollow, many Marriages; An X, Vexation and Trouble.

Phisognomy, or Good and Bad Fortune, told by the Lines of the Face; and first of the Planets, and Governing Signs.

PHisognomy, as to the Lines of the Face, and other Remarkable things in it, under the Influence of the Planets and Signs, that govern the Parts of the Body, are mainly significant, as to knowing good or bad *Fortune*, in *Men* or *Women*, whereby one may, as it were, read *Men* and *Women*, and understand,

ſtand, by the outward Parts, their Manners, Inclinations, and intellectual Faculties; as well as what ſhall befal them in the progreſs of their Lives: For the *Face*, &c. is under the Government, and Dominion of the Planets. Thus the *Fore-head* is governed by *Mars*; the Right Eye by *Sol*; the Left by the *Moon*; the Right Ear by *Jupiter*; the Left

by *Saturn*; the *Noſe* by *Venus*; and the *Mouth* by *Mercury*: As for the Signs of the *Zodiack*, *Cancer* governs the height of the Fore-

head;

head; *Leo* the right Eye-brow; *Virgo* the right Cheek; *Libra* the right Ear; *Scorpio* the Nose; *Sagitarus* the right Eye; *Ca-*

pricorn the Chin; *Aquarius* the left Eye; *Pisces* the left Cheek; *Aries* the left Ear; *Taurus* the middle Fore-head.

Good

Good, or Bad Fortune known by the Eyes, Noſe, Mouth, Ears, &c. of Men, or Women.

LArge Eyes, denotes the Party Stout and Couragious, but Deceitful, and of a Quarrelſome Humour.

Eyes, party Colour, denotes a *Woman* much given to Love, but inſtable and unconſtant.

Greeniſh little Eyes, ſtanding inward, denotes Wiſdom and Councils, Fortunate in Succeſs, *&c.*

A large Noſe, much hanging down, denotes Covetouſneſs.

A Round Nose, at the Extremities, with small Nostrils, denotes in a Man, Pride, and Incredulity; in a Woman, much given to Love and Lust.

A Red Nose, naturally so, denotes a Contentious, Turbulent, and Quarrelsome Person.

If in a *Female*, the Gristle of the Nose seem to part from the Bone, or to be dinted at the end, she hath (undoubtedly) lost her Virginity.

A great Mouth, standing unseemly wide, denotes the Party Foolish, but a great Babler, and Devulger of False Stories, delighting to make Mischief.

A little Mouth, well proportioned, denotes the Party wise, peaceable, loving and chast.

The

The Ears large and thick, denotes a Defect in Memory, and Fooliſhneſs; little and thin, the contrary: A fleſhy Face, denotes a Merry Chearful Perſon: A thin lean one, a Wiſe; but Malicious, and Covetous Perſon.

Good or Bad Fortune known by the Hair, Chin, and Eye-brows of Man or Woman.

THE Hair of the Head, thick and ſoft, denotes a Man of an affable, mild Temper.

Curled, harſh, black Hair, denotes the Party Boiſterous, Rough, and much given to Anger.

Gold-

Golden Hair, denotes the Party Treacherous, and Covetous: Red Hair enclining to Black, Wise, but Crafty and Subtile in Mischief.

A Chasenut coloured Hair, signifies the Party of a fair Condition, Mild, and well Disposed.

Suddain Baldness in Youth, denotes Poverty.

A long Chin, denotes a Woman Turbulent and Vexatious; and a Man, Letcherous, and Foolish.

A little Chin, denotes Mallice, Fraud, and Despight: A Round Chin, denotes a Man, Effeminate, yet Haughty and Proud.

A square Chin, denotes great Courage and Ability of Body: A dimpled Chin, Roundish,

or

of a little Oval, denotes the Party loving, affable, and of a good temper.

A lean wrinkled Chin, denotes the Party unfit for Marriage Duties.

Fine little Eye-brows, denotes Affability, Love and Conſtancy; bending and over-hanging Brows, the contrary: Eye-brows ſhort and narrow, denotes the Party of a ſoft pliable temper.

Eye-lids long, with long Hair, denotes the Party Clowniſh and Moroſs, yet of great ability of Parts.

Good and Bad Fortune known by Lines, Marks, and other Significations in the Forehead, and other Parts of the Faces of Men and Women.

Lines in the Face or Fore-head, are exceeding ſignificant in Matter of *Fortune*.

Three

Three ſtraight Lines without any Sections, or Diviſion, denotes the Party very proſperous

A Circle in the Line, that paſſes crooked, through the Forehead, denotes Loſs, and much Trouble and Diſgrace.

A crooked Line between two ſtraight Lines, denotes the Party fortunate.

A crooked Line, with a ſtraight Line above it, denotes the Party ſhall be Rich, but it will be gained by Fraud and Over-reaching.

Two Lines croſſing the Forehead, wavering in and out thus ≈, threatens the Party to be in peril of Life by Water.

Two

Two Lines bending Arch-wiſe over the Eye-brows; one of them croſſed with a Croſs, or three ſhort Lines in a length, in the Extremity of the Fore-head, denotes the Party to be good natured, and to get Riches by Marriages.

A Croſs directly in the middle of the Forehead, with ſcattering Lines about it, threatens the Party with violent Death.

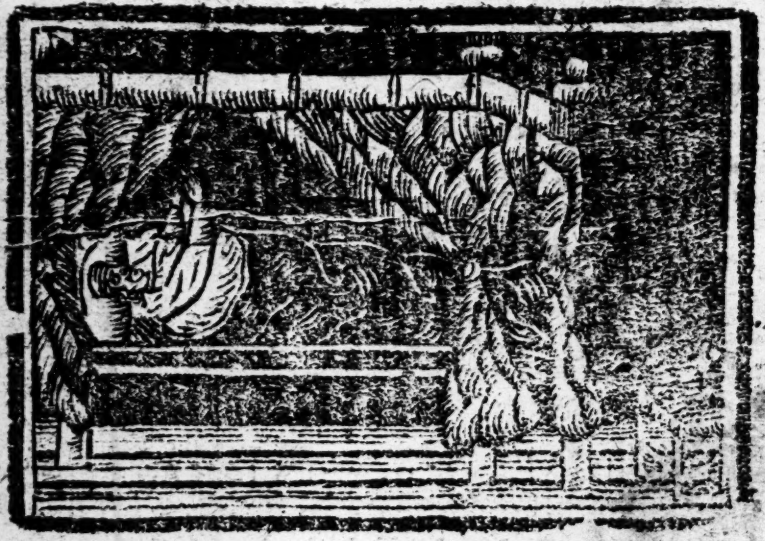
Four half Lines, or Lines that are not met in the middle of the Fore head, with a full Line over them, croſſed by two Sections, denotes Loſs and Affliction.

A Star in the Forehead, denotes great Preferment.

Dreams,

Dreams, *as they tend to Good or Bad Fortune, with their* Interpretations.

DReams (though some very ignorant in such rare Misteries, have slighted them, are (by the *Sages* and *Wise Men* of all Ages) very significant; and that the Soul, when the Body repoſes, being discumbred from grcss and weighty Cares; for the Flesh, by his Misterious way, Confabulates, or Converses with Spirits and Angels, who bring to its Knowledge future Events, very strange and wonderful, as in Scripture we find it, in *Pharaoh's*, *Nebuchadnezzar's*, and others *Dreams*, that ex-



actly came to pass, according to their *Interpretaion*: But not to prolong the matter, I proceed (by the *Rules of Art*) to give the *Interpretation* of *Dreams*.

To

To Dream one is flying in the Air, promiſes haſty News.

To Dream one ſwims with pleaſure in a toſſing Water, denotes overcoming ſome difficult Matter you have in hand.

To Dream you hear Birds ſing melodiouſly, betokens Joy, and to the Sick Recovery.

To Dream one preſents you with a Gold Ring, and puts it upon your Finger, foreſhews ſpeedy Marriage.

To Dream you are dancing in jolly Company, ſignifies much Joy and Mirth.

To Dream ſome furious Beaſt purſues, and you cannot avoid it, betokens your Enemies will prevail againſt you

To Dream you are ſtung or bitten by Serpents or Inſects, denotes Miſchief, to come from malicious and private Enemies.

To Dream you meet a Lyon, and he fawns on you, denotes the Favour of Great Ones.

To Dream one is in a Field of ſtanding Corn, denotes Proſperity.

To Dream you meet a black Coffin, with Mourners, denotes the Death of ſome Friend.

To Dream one fights, and overcomes, denotes Succeſs in what you are contending for, or eſcaping Dangers that threaten you.

To Dream you are waſhing your Hands, and the Dirt comes clean off, ſignifies you ſhall perform ſome great Enterprize.

To Dream a Friend is dead, denotes he or ſhe is well.

To

To Dream your Eyes or Teeth fall out, denotes Sickneſs, or Death of Children, or ſome intimate Friend or near Relation.

To Dream ones Shooes falls off, or are old and torn, denotes Poverty and Diſtreſs.

To Dream a Horſe runs away with you, denotes unexpected Buſineſs, not pleaſing to you.

To Dream a Gold Ring breaks, and falls from off your Finger, denotes the loſs of a Lover, or ſome dear Friend.

To Dream you are Sailing in a Calm, denotes a peaceable Life; but ſuddenly overtaken in a Storm, Trouble and Affliction.

To Dream of courting a beautiful Woman, betokens Croſſes and Vexation.

To Dream you put on fine Cloaths, denotes Preferment.

To Dream you hunt a Hare, but cannot take her, denotes the loſs of ſome Matter you are in purſuit of.

To Dream you endeavour to fly, and cannot, betokens Impriſonment and Reſtraints.

A Virgin dreaming ſhe is putting on new Garments, denotes an alteration of her Condition by Marriage. To Dream of lighted Tapours, denotes the Party ſhall be happy in many Friends.

To Dream of the chattering of Swallows, denotes Sickneſs, or other Infirmities to fall.

For a Barren Woman to Dream ſhe proſti-

tutes

tutes her self with one of her own Sex, denotes she shall conceive; but to a Child-bearing Woman, it is a Miscarriage.

To Dream you see great Fires, betokens Anger or Sickness.

For Lovers to Dream they fall out, denotes Constancy and Affection

To Dream one receives a Letter, denotes Love and Constancy, or that the Party shall have Satisfaction in what he desires.

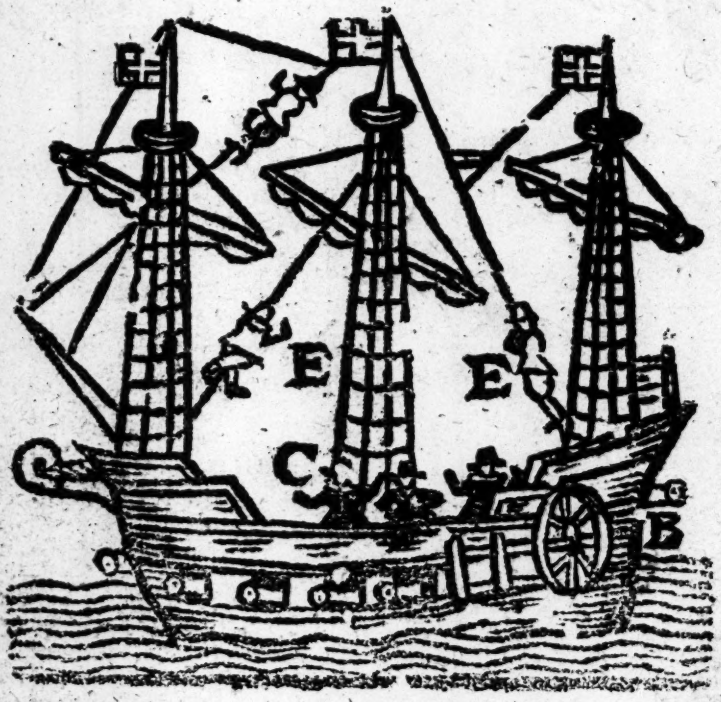
To Dream one puts on new white Gloves, denotes the Marriage of Friends; but black ones their Death.

For

For a Woman to Dream she is with-child, denotes Sorrow, and hard Labour; but to Dream she is delivered, the contrary.

To Dream you see an old doubted Tree sprouting out, denotes Children in old Age.

To Dream you are cast away in a Shipwrack denotes great Losses in Goods or Estate.



To Dream you see a small Spring grow into a great Lake, denotes encrease of Riches.

To Dream of Ribbons, and gay Plumes of Feathers, denotes amendment of Fortune.

Other

Other advantageous ways particularly relating to Love and Marriages, approved and Successful.

On Valentine's *Day.*

TAke two Bay-leaves, sprinkle them with Rose-water; the Evening of this Day, lay them a cross under your Pillow,

when you go to Bed, putting on a clean Shift, and turning it the wrong side outwards; and

lying down, say these words softly to your self:

Good Valentine *be kind to me,*
In Dreams let me my true Love see.

So crossing your Legs, and go to sleep as soon as you can, you will see (in a Dream) the Party you are to Marry, come to your Bed-side, and offer you all modest Kindness, to your great contentment.

On St. Agnes *Day.*

Take a Sprigg of Rosemary, and another of Time, sprinkle them with Urine thrice; and in the Evening of this Day, put one into one Shooe, and the other into the other; place your Shooes on each side your Beads-head, and going to Bed, say softly to your self:

St. Agnes, *that's to Lovers kind,*
Come ease the Troubles of my Mind.

Then take your Rest, having said your Prayers; when you are asleep, you will dream of your Lover, and fancy you hear him talk to you of Love; looking into your Shooes, and attempting to put them on your Feet, with much Kindness: If two are desirous of you, they will both appear, and strive who shall do you the best Offices, and the Party who overcomes in this, is your Lot; for you will perceive the other quickly vanish, sighing, and much displeased.

Love

Love Obſervations on firſt hearing the Cuckoo.

When you walk abroad (in the Spring) as ſoon as you hear the *Cuckoo*, ſit down on a

Bank, or any convenient place, and pull the Stocking from off your right Leg; and whilſt you are doing it, ſay:

May this to me, | *Now Lucky be.*

Then look between your great Toe, and you will find a Hair which will eaſily come off; take it, and look well on it, and you will perceive it [illegible] Colour the Party's Hair you deſire; wrap it up in a piece of Paper, and keep it ten Days carefully, if then it has not changed Colour, the Party loved will be Conſtant, and you will obtain your Deſire; but if it do, you are flattered, and will be deceived.

Signs of Love, and speedy Marriage, or the contrary, by seeing or meeting divers sorts of Creatures, first in a Morning, &c.

THese Signs of Love and Marriage, have been greatly taken notice of, in their exact succeeding, according to th Party's Desire.

If a *Robin-red-breast* comes flattering to your Window, and sings pleasantly, pearching near it, it denotes speedy Marriage to the Party, and a merry contented Life.

If a Hare ſtart in your way, and run on your right Hand, you will have Succeſs in Love Affairs; but if ſhe croſs you, or run on the left Hand, it denotes you will be croſſed, and interrupted by others, as Rivals.

If the Swallows chatter merrily, and Sing in the Chimney of the Chamber where you lye, it denotes you will have many Sweet-hearts, and be kindly treated. Bats fluttering at your Window betokens misfortune in Love; the croaking of Ravens, the firſt thing you hear in a Morning, denotes the like.

To meet a Swine the firſt thing in a Morning, carrying Straw in its Mouth, denotes a Maid,

or Widow, ſhall ſoon be married, and very fruitful in Children:

To hear Magpies chatter, flying about you as you walk abroad, denotes much Strife, and brawling in Marriage.

To know whether a Female be a pure Virgin or not.

TAke Alablaſter, half a quarter of an Ounce, powder it, and ſift the Powder very fine, ſteep it in *Aqua Vitæ* then dry and powder it again, put a Dram o this into any Liquor the Party is to drink, contrary to her Knowledge; if, being drank, it makes her not Bluſh, or change Colour, ſhe has loſt her Virginity; if it does, ſhe is a Maid.

To make an Inchanted Ring, to cauſe one to fall in Love with you.

Get a hollow Ring, ſteep Goats Hair taken from the Beard, ſteep it in the Juice of *Night-ſhade*, or *Wake-robin*, a Herb ſo called, pull it

it through the Ring, and whoever wears it, it shall cause them to fall in love with you.

To make the true Love Powder.

Take *Ellicampane*, the Seeds or Flowers of *Veurine*, and the Berries of *Misleto*, beat them, when well dryed in an Oven, into a fine Powder, give it the Party you design upon, a Dram in a Glass of Wine, or other Liquors, and it will work wonderful Effects to your Advantage.

Moles on the Face, their Signification, as they relate to Good or Bad Fortune *in Men, Women, and Children*

MOles in the Face particularly, and those in other parts of the Body, are very significant as to good or bad Fortune.

A Mole on the left ſide of the Fore-head, denotes the Party ſhall get Riches by Tillage, Building, and Planting.

A Mole on the right ſide of the Fore-head, promiſes happy contentment of Life, a loving ſtate in Matrimony, *&c.*

A Mole on the middle of the Fore-head, denotes the Party ſubject to Sickneſs, and other Afflictions.

A Mole on the upper-ſide the right Temple, denotes a Man encreaſe of Riches, a ſteady Fortune, and to a Woman good ſucceſs in Marriages, and a peaceable Life.

A Mole on the left ſide the Temple, promiſes

Loſs

Loss and Affliction to either Sex, in the first part of their Age; but Happiness by overcoming them in the end.

A Mole near the right Eye-brow, promises to Man or Woman, fortunate Success by Friends, in Legacies, Dowries, Reversions, *&c.*

A Mole on the right side against the middle of the Eye, declares the Person honest and vertuous.

A Mole on the left side of the Face, near the corner of the Eye, threatens Sickness, Trou-

ble, thwarting, and unexpected Crosses.

A Mole on the left Cheek, enclining toward the lower part of the Ear, denotes loss in Goods, crosses by Children, and threatens a Woman with Death in Child-bed.

A Mole on the lower part of the Eye-lid, between the hollow of the Eye, and the beginning of the Nose, signifies a Man much to be beloved by Women, and fortunate in Marriage; to a Woman, that she is Ingenious, Chaste, and Faithful.

A Mole on the upper part of the right side of the Nose, denotes a Man or Woman to be generally beloved, but much afflicted with Sickness or Diseases.

A Mole near the right Nostril, promises a Man good Success in his Undertakings, and to a Woman Riches, Love and Chastity.

A Mole in the extremity of the Nose, between the Nose and Face end, on the right side, denotes the Party, Man or Woman, lustful; but fruitful in Children; but not extream long liv'd.

A Mole on the right corner of the Mouth, near the Jaw, promises happy Days to either Sex; but on the left side, unlawful Copulation, and much Loss thereby.

A Mole on the middle of the upper Lip, or on the Chin, denotes success in Love, but no great Fortune.

Good or Bad Fortune *signified by* MOLES *in the Bodies of Men or Women*, &c.

A Mole on the right Arm, denotes Riches and Honour to a Man or Woman, by great Undertakings, and happy Marriages.

A Mole on the left Arm, under the Wrist, denotes the Party to be crossed in his Issue, but that he shall attain Riches.

A Mole on the Arm-pit, signifies Sickness, and Hardships by Travel.

A Mole on the right Side, and upper part of the Breast, denotes the Party to encrease in Wealth by Tillage, and other Rural Employments.

A Mole on the Back, enclining to the right ſide, denotes Riches and Honour to be gained by the Favour of great Men,

A Mole on the upper part of the right ſide the Belly, denotes to a Man good Fortune in Marriages; and to a Woman hopeful Children.

A Mole on the left ſide the Breaſt, threatens a Man with Diſgrace, and loſs of Friendſhip; a Woman with Poverty, Neglect, and Diſregard of her Affairs.

A Mole on the left ſide the Belly, denotes indifferent good Fortune to Man or Woman.

A Mole on the Groin, enclining to the right ſide of the Loin, ſignifies Proſperity and Fortune to Man or Woman by Marriage, or otherways.

A Mole appearing on the right or left Knee, denotes a Perſon will advantage himſelf by Travel into ſtrange Countries.

A Mole on the Calf of a Man's Leg, denotes him exceeding luſtful, and deſirous of other Men's Wives, endangering himſelf; and to a Woman loſs of Honour, not undeſervedly.

A Mole on the middle of the Privy Members, denotes great Infirmities, and a continuation of Troubles to a Man; but to a VVoman, to be beloved, and have many Children.

A Mole on the right ſide, ſomewhat above the lower Parts of the Privy Members, declares a Man happy in VVomens love, and to gain much by Marriage.

A Mole on the right Thigh, near the Huckle Bone, denotes the Party to grow rich by rural Affairs. Two Moles anſwering equally on either ſide the Gullet, threatens untimely Death.

Curious Merry Riddles *on ſundry Matters, to paſs away the Time in harmleſs Mirth, and witty Recreation.*

Riddle I.

Moſt ſwift I am, and moſt I pride,
When I ſubmit to others guide;
In bloody Battles oft I'm ſeen:
Since Time began my Race has been.

Solution.

It is a Horſe and his Rider.

Rid-

Riddle II.

From Earth's deep Womb I fetch my Treaſure,
That to Mankind affords much Pleaſure;
Without what is produc'd by me,
Nothing could live, but all muſt dye.

Solution.

It is a Fountain flowing with water.

Rid.

Riddle III.

Though Twenty four I do contain,
They change to Thouſands in the main;
Fair Ladies court me, and diſpute
By me, although my ſelf am mute.

Solution.

It is a Book, in which are but Twenty Four Letters, though multiplied into Millions, and read by Ladies, out of which Arguments are raiſed, &c.

Rid-

Riddle IV.

I in King's Pallaces am seen,
And kiss the Hand of King and Queen:
Sometimes I am, sometimes I'm not,
Yet never am of Men forgot:
I being near, they gath r store,
But, being gone, Earth's bare and poor.

Solution.

This is a Fly, that goes away before Winter, and in Spring, or Summer, returns again.

Rid-

Riddle V.

Though low I am, yet I am fair,
Fine Ladies me about them wear;
They kiss me, lay me in their Breast,
When Gallants are not half so blest.

Solution.

It is a Pink, or July-flower, much coveted by Ladies.

Rid-

Riddle VI.

What Fortune gives, I wear in State,
A little thing does make me Great;
All do admire me when I wear it,
Yet Cares attend all those that bear it.

Solution.

It is a Crown on a King's Head.

Rid-

Riddle VII.

When my Beloved looks on me,
Then I always cheerful be;
But when it ceaſes to do ſo,
Drawn in and veil'd, I mournful grow.

Solution.

It is a Marrigold, opening in the Morning to the Sun's riſing, but cloſes at its ſetting.

Rid-

Riddle VIII.

Wiſeſt of Creatures Men me call,
Though many times they ſeek my Fall;
But when they moſt do envy me,
I then fare beſt, and fatteſt be.

Solution.

It is a Fox, who, as the old Proverb is, the more he is curſt, the better he fares.

Riddle IX.

I am eſteem'd, though I'm not fair,
Buildings upon my Back I bear;
In War I terrible am known,
And a whole Squadron have o'erthrown.

Solution.

It is an Elephant, with a Caſtle on his back.

Rid-

Riddle X.

What all consumes, best pleases me,
I court that from which others flee:
Strange thing to tell! unhurt I lye,
And thrive where all things else would dye.

Solution.

It is a Salamander, bred by a violent Heat, and living in Fire.

Rid-

Riddle XI.

Both Bird and Beast I am together,
Yet separated, I am neither;
With terror I o'er Cities flye,
And by my Fury many dye.

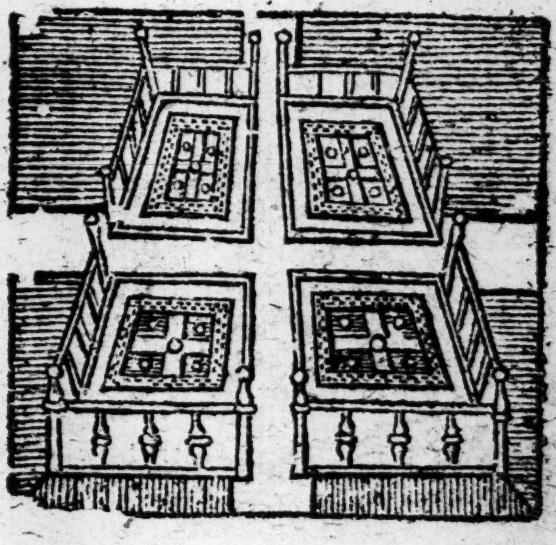
Solution.

It is a Griffin, the fore-part like an Eagle, and the hinder-part like a Lyon.

Rid-

Riddle XII.

When I my white Robes have put on,
My Friends from me then all are gone;
But when in Green I do appear,
They hast with Pleasure to draw near.



Solution.

It is a Garden; the white Robes are its covering with Snow in Winter, the Green, the pleasantness in Summer.

Riddle XIII.

Tho' others waſte and ſpend their Store,
I have no Means, yet am not poor;
By Providence I ſtill am fed,
And have a Houſe to hide my Head.

Solution.

It is a Snail, with her Shell on her Back.

Rid-

Riddle XIV.

What Force and Strength can scarce get thro',
I with a Touch, you see, can do:
A many in the Street would lye,
Were I not to befriend them high.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Solution.

It is a Key, with which a Man unlocks the Door, to get into the House.

Riddle XV.

Little and big sets on a Stone,
Yet once they both of them were one;
Of Tongues alike they do partake,
And yet but one of them can speak.

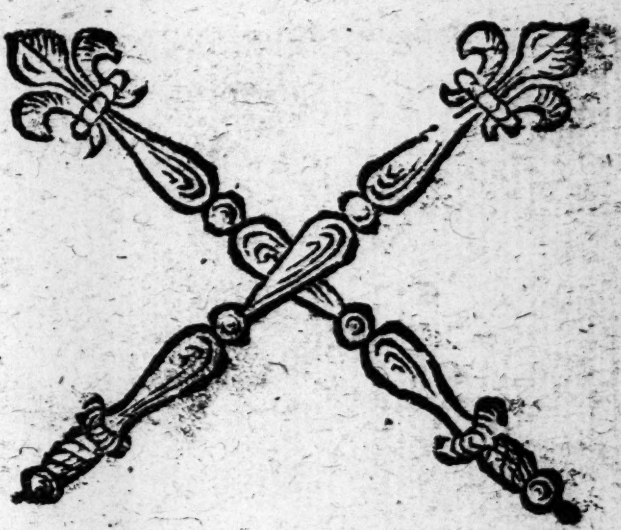
Solution.

It is a Mother sitting on a Stone with a Child in her Lap.

Rid-

Riddle XVI.

We useless are 'till took in Hand,
And then we have a vast Command;
No sooner seen, but we're ador'd,
And large Protection do afford:
We're coveted both far and near,
And for us bloody Strifes appear.



Solution.

These are Scepters in the Hands of Monarchs, and are much struggled for.

Riddle XVII.

A bloody Crown upon my Head,
In Plumes, well arm'd, I strike a dread.
In *Noah*'s Ark our Voice was heard;
I fight, but wealth I don't regard:
Precious Jewels spurn, and wou'd
Forsake Gold Mines for little Food.

Solution.

It is a Cock with a Comb, or Crown on his Head, his Arms are his Spurs, &c.

Rid-

Riddle XVIII.

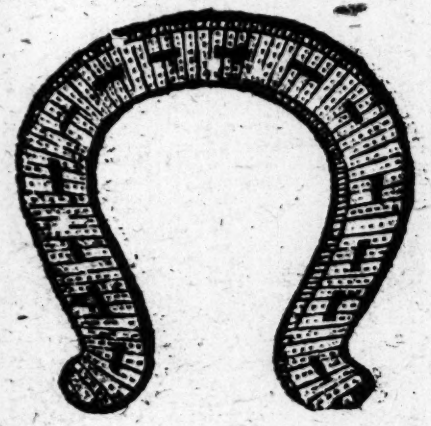
I view the World in little ſpace,
Am always reſtleſs, changing place;
No Food I eat, but by my power,
Procure what Millions do devour.

Solution.

It is the Sun in perpetual Courſe, whoſe Influence makes all things fruitful.

Riddle XIX.

'Tho' Senſe and Motion in my ſelf there's none,
Yet thoſe that have it, me their ſafe-guard own;
Dragging me over Hills and Mountains ſteep,
Whilſt I with ratling Stones a Coil do keep;
In ſwifteſt Races, and in warlike Deeds,
Without my help the Braveſt ſeldom ſpeeds.



Solution.

It is a Horſe-ſhooe, that accompanies the Horſe, and ſaves his Feet.

Rid-

Riddle XX.

I ſpreading my Wings, to foreign Regions fly,
Over the living paſs, and yet have I
The living in my Womb: I Thunder bear,
Combate with Storms, and Elements make War;
My going and returning makes ſome glad,
But, loſing me, the merrieſt ſoon grow ſad.

Solution.

It is a Ship, her Sails are here termed Wings, her going over the living, is the Fiſh, her Men within her, her living, her Thunder her Guns, &c.

I have made all as plain and eaſy as may be; theſe Riddles are numbred according to the placing of the Cuts, to which they anſwer, and ſo very obvious that you cannot miſtake them, &c.

Youth's Pastime:

OR, THE

City and Country Jester, &c.

A French-man coming to a House, had a Dish dressed after the Gallick Mode; but some Spice being wanting, he call'd, in the absence of the Mistress, to a Country Wench, that was newly come thither as a Servant, to take the Dish, and put some *Pice* in it, (that being the *French* Pronunciation in broken *English*, for Spice) the Wench imagining he bid her *Piss* in it, set her Flood-gate open, and *Pic'd* it to the purpose, and so returned it: But he seeing no Spice, still call'd for some, not minding any thing else. When the Mistress coming in, said, *How now, why don't you give the Gentleman what he asks for? Indeed Madam*, said she, *I have, for I piss'd as much as I cou'd, and he is so unreasonable, as not to be contented with it.*

An Apothecary having over-charged his Brain at a Tavern, and no Coach to be got, he was put into a Basket, and the Porter sent home

home with him on his Back; being ask'd by the Watch, what he had got there? reply'd, *Only A Pot-I-carry.*

Several Women were chattering together about their Husbands; One said this, and the

other said that; but one said, being very mellow hearted, *My Husband is a good Arithetician, but he can't Multiply.*

A Citizen, not much acquainted with Horse-Flesh, seeing a very fine Mare manag'd in her Pace, commended her highly; *But*, said he, *her often Breeding will spoil her; therefore it were*

better

better they could clap a pair of Stones between her Legs, and make her a Gelding.

A Woman being told by an arch Wagg, of whom ſhe enquir'd for News, that there was an Order made, That every painful, laborious Man, that had been cuckolded three times, ſhould have a Penſion allowed by the Society of Cuckold-makers in *London*. *Will they ſo*, ſaid ſhe, *why that will be a great help to us; for my Husband may juſtly claim Ten Penſions.*

A Doctor in *Oxford*, at his own Charges, was mending a Cauſey, and a Noble-man riding by, ſaid, *How now, Doctor! I ſee you are mending the High-way, but it is not the High-way to Heaven.* *No, my Lord*, ſays he, *if it were, I ſhould have wonder'd to have ſeen your Lordſhip come this way.*

A Gentleman and his Servant, in a cold froſty Morning, riding thorough a River together, the Gentleman's Horſe ſtumbled, and fell down: The Horſe preſently fell to Drinking; at which his Man laugh'd heartily: *Sirrah*, ſays he, *do you laugh at me? No, Sir*, ſays he, *I don't laugh at you, but I laugh to ſee that your Horſe can't drink without a Toaſt this cold Morning.*

A

A Fellow in a Cooks-ſhop in *France*, fill'd his Belly only with ſtanding by whilſt the Meat was diſh'd up, and the Cook would be paid for a Meal: So it was left to the Deciciſion of the next Paſſenger, which happen'd to be an Ideot, who was ſmoaking a Pipe of Tobacco; and

ſaid, That the Man's Money ſhould be put between Two Diſhes, ringing it for a time, and the Cook ſhould be content with the gingling of the Money, as the Man was ſatisfy'd with the ſmell of the Meat.

Three

Three Men walking in the Fields, about the beginning of Harveſt time, crys one on a ſudden, *Look yonder*, Tom, *There's a Bunch of red Black-berries already!* At which he laughed, crying it was a Bull. *Why ſo*, ſays the third, *Are not Black-berries red when they are green?*

A fat Man riding upon a lean Horſe, was ask'd, *Why he was ſo fat, and the Horſe ſo lean?* anſwer'd, *Becauſe I look to my ſelf, and my Man to my Horſe.*

A Wench complain'd to a Juſtice, that ſuch a Man would have raviſh'd her. Says the Juſtice, *Did he offer to tye any part of your Body?* *Yes*, ſays ſhe, *he ty'd my Hands ſo faſt that I cou'd not ſtir them; and he would have ty'd my Legs too, but I had the Grace to keep them far enough aſunder.*

Some *Spaniards* being at Sea in a Storm, one of them vow'd to offer a Wax Tapour at the Shrine of St. *Agatha* (to whom they attribute a power over Winds and Tempeſts) as big as the Main-maſt, if ſhe would bring him ſafe to Land. *Ay!* ſays his Companion, *but where would you get Money enough to buy Wax? or a Mould big enough to make it in? Puh!* reply'd he, *never trouble your Head for that; for though I promiſe ſuch a one now, yet when I get a-ſhore, one of Twelve in the pound ſhall ſerve her turn.*

A

A Country-man passing by St. *Paul's* Church, at such time as it was turn'd from a House of Prayer, to be a Den of Thieves; I mean, an

unsanctify'd Guard of Soldiers: He seeing of what manner of Cattle inhabited it, ask'd a Shop-keeper hard by, if that place were *Noah's Ark?* Being ask'd the Reason of his Demand, *Because*, said he, *I see so many uncleant Beasts therein.*

One

One having two Sons, the one Legitimate, and the other a Baſtard, he made the Baſtard his Heir: ſo theſe two falling out, one twitted the other, That he came in at a Window. *True*, ſays he, *I did, but 'twas to keep you out of the Houſe.*

A Plaiſterer and his Boy being employed to whiten a Houſe by the Day, were ſo tedious, that tiring the Patience of the Owner, he one Day asked the Boy, in his Maſter's abſence, when he thought they would have done? who reply'd very bluntly, That his Maſter was gone to look for another Jobb; and if he found one, they ſhould make an end of it that Week: But, I believe, continued he, if he miſſes of any other Work, it will be the End of the next Week before we ſhall have finiſh'd this.

A Conſtable carrying a big-bellied Wench before a Juſtice of the Peace, told him, *An't pleaſe your Worſhip, I have here brought you a Maid with child.* The Wench turning her ſelf to him, at thoſe Words, called him Fool and Knave: Being reproved for thoſe words by the Juſtice, ſhe told him, that he muſt needs be one of them; *For*, ſaid ſhe, *if I am a Maid, he's a Fool to think I can be with-child; and if I am not with-child, he's a Knave for ſaying ſo.*

A Grazier ſent his Son to the Univerſity, and he follow'd Poetry; his Father check'd him for it: *Well, ſince you are a Poet, tell me why ſo handſome a woman as* Venus *Married ſuch an ugly Fellow as* Vulcan? *I wonder at it too, Father; and yet I wonder as much why my Mother Married you.*

A Wench was got with child, and her Miſtreſs would know who got it. She ſaid, *Nobody.* Says her Miſtreſs, *You whore, do you*

think any woman can be with-child without a Man? *Why,* ſays ſhe, *may not I have a Child without a Man, as well as a Hen lay Eggs without a Cock?*

Ben.

Ben. Johnſon, one Day, paſſing over *Covent-Garden*, a lame Beggar follow'd him, begging hard for an Alms. *How now, Fellow!* ſays *Ben. by what Authority do you beg here? diſturbing People with your Clamours, as they paſs along*

upon their Occaſions? Oh Sir, reply'd he, *I have loſt the uſe of my Limbs in the Service, and have a Licenſe for it.* *Ha!* ſays *Ben, is it ſo?* —— *Well, Friend, Lice, I believe you have; but I'm ſure little or no Senſe, to beg Money of a Poet, as Wit is rated in this Age.*

At

At a Playhouſe, two Commedians being on the Stage, the one ask'd the other where they ſhould meet? who preſently look'd up in the Gallery, and eſpy'd a young Fellow's Hand under a Wenches Petticoats; *why we'll meet at the Sign of the Hand in Placket*: The Fellow perceiv'd the Diſcovery, and baſhfully withdrew his Hand; *Nay*, ſays the Actor, *Friend, if you take away the Sign, we ſhall never find the Houſe.*

A young Fellow told his Wife the firſt Night that he lay with her, *That if ſhe had conſented to have lain with him before Marriage, he would never have made her his Wife: Faith*, ſays ſhe, *I did imagine as much, for I have been cozen'd ſo Three or Four times before, and I was reſolv'd not to be cozen'd ſo now.*

A jealous pated Fellow pictured a Lamb on his Wife's Belly, for he was going to Sea; and ſtaying out a long time, ſhe began to have itching Deſires, and her Friend viſiting her, eſpy'd the Lamb, and put a pair of Horns upon the Head of it; and when her Husband came home, he wonder'd at the Horns: *Why, what is it Husband*, ſays ſhe? *Why, Horns*, ſaid he. *O lack, Husband*, ſays ſhe, *it is Two years ſince you went, and by that time all Lambs have Horns.*

A

A Woman when dying, her Husband asked her who he ſhould Marry? *Are you in haſt,* ſays ſhe? *why then Marry the Devil's Dam. No,* ſays he, *I don't care to commit Inceſt, for I have matched with his Daughter already.*

Scoggin being in *France,* took upon him to be a Prieſt, and had a number of People come to him to be confeſs'd; one whereof was a Shepherd, whom *Scoggin* asked if he had kept the Commandments? The Shepherd ſaid, *No:*

What haſt thou kept then, ſaid *Scoggin? Why,* ſaid the Shepherd, *I never kept any thing but Sheep in all my Life.*

One

One 'Squire *Stewtely*, a younger Brother, of a good Family in *Devonshire*, having spent his Patrimony, he fell upon Projects, the usual Refuge of Bankrupts; and first pitch'd upon the Peopleing of *Florida*, then lately discover'd in *America*, and was so confident and ambitious, without Blushing, to tell Queen *Elizabeth* of *England*, That he had rather be Sovereign of a Mole-hill, than the highest Subject to the greatest King in *Christendom*; adding, moreover, that he was sure he should be a Prince before his Death. *I hope*, says the Queen, *I shall hear from you when you are seated in your Principality. Yes, Madam*, answers *Stewtely*, *I will Write to you: In what Language*, demands the Queen? *In the Stile of Princes*, returns he, *To our Dear Sister.*

An *English* Gentleman meeting a *Scotch* Pedlar upon the Road, ask'd him several Questions of *Scotland*, and other Matters, some relating to his Trade, was extreamly pleas'd with the sharp and sensible Answers the Pedlar made: Which occasion'd him to say, *That he had met with a great many shrewd cunning Fellows of his Country-men abroad, up and down the World. Yes, Sir*, (says he) *that may very well be; for there is none but Fools that stay at home.*

A

A Gentleman hearing a Fish-woman cry about the Streets, *Come buy my dainty Barrel-Cod*, asked his Mistress, who heard it, which was best? Barrel-Cod, or Breeches-Cod, replies she, *Both in their Season, Barrel-Cod at Board, and Breeches-Cod in Bed.*

A [illegible]ng Meal-man in *Smithfield*, who had a very handsome Wife, that was mightily given to Kissing in his absence; one Day he had taken his leave of her, to go to St. *Albans* to buy Corn, he returned back (having forgot something) in an hour or two after he set out; an *Apothecary* of the Neighbourhood, who was a-bed with the Meal man's Wife, hearing the Husband's Voice, whipt out of Bed, and hid himself, but left his Breeches behind him upon the Bed, the Meal-man coming up, seized upon them, and found some Gold in one Fob, and a Watch in the other, both which he took out, and went his way; but as he pass'd through his own Shop, he was in a great Fury, and Swore and Curst, but nam'd no Body; Some Neighbours hearing him, asked him what was the matter? *Why, truly*, says he, *a damn'd Dog has piss'd in my Entry, and if I could catch him, I would beat him 'till he stunk again.*

A Lady of Quality of the Court, coming into the City to buy some Silks and rich Brocades,

Mercer, when ſhe came
d four or five little
ogether, ſhe went to them,
them, and ſaid, they were pretty
ogues, and asked the Mercer if they were
his? *Truly Madam*, replies he, *I can't tell, my Wife knows beſt, indeed I ſuſpect they are not, they are too pretty, and look more like Courtiers and Noblemen's Children, and I am apt to believe they may be ſo; for thoſe Sparks come often into the City, to viſit our Dames, and take them abroad with them, and treat them; but, however, the matter is not much, for thoſe Gentlemen are as well ſerv'd at home. How is that*, ſays the Dutches? *Why*, replies the Citizen, *their Groms and Coach men are at the ſame time getting Children for them.*

A Gentleman being in Company with ſome Ladies, who talked very amorouſly, felt an odd ſort of Motion in his Breeches; ſo he whiſper'd one of the Ladies in the Ear, and told her, that his Fuizee was cock'd. *Is it ſo*, ſays ſhe, *then you may Fire at me if you pleaſe, I'll ſtand ye, I am not afraid of your Flints, altho' there be two of them.*

A Gentleman viſiting a Lady, took up a piece of Fuller's Earth, which lay in her Window. *Sir*, ſays ſhe, *you little think what that is good for.* *Yes*, replies he, *to get Spots out*

of

of Cloaths. Ay, but, Sir, I have a thing for thoſe that are I hope, Madam, ſays he, *with Riding: No, Sir,* reply*ing Rid neither.*

Three young conceited Wits ſitting in a Tavern, very merry, it chanced that a grave old Gentleman, with a grey Beard, looked into the

Room, whom, as ſoon as they eſpy'd, to ſhew their Wit, one ſaluted him with the Name of Father *Abraham*, the other with *Iſaac*, and the third with *Jacob*. *I am* (ſaid the Gentleman) *neither*

neither Father Abraham, Isaac, *nor* Jacob, *but* Saul, *the Son of* Kish, *who went out to seek his Father's Asses, and here I find them, and will leave them.*

Some Gentlemen were riding into the Country to be merry, and coming near a Country Town, they saw a Ducking-stool, and an old Woman near it a Spinning: *Come*, says one of them, *you shall see how I'll abuse this old Woman.* *Good Woman*, says he, *what was that Chair made for?* She told him, he knew well enough what it was. *No*, says he, *I do not know, unless it be the Chair you use to spin in.* *Oh fie*, says she, *you must needs know it, for 'tis a Cradle your good Mother has often lain in.*

Two Gentlemen travelling, and 'spying at a Brook in a Field, by the Way-side, a bouncing Country Lass, with her Coats trussed up to the middle of her Thighs, Bucking her Cloaths; says one to the other, let us put upon this Wench. *I'll venture a Bottle*, says his Companion, *she answers you.* *Done*, says the other: *Then Sweet-heart*, says he, *what ails your Thighs to look so red?* *O Sir*, reply'd she, *I carry Fire in mine A—, and want your Nose for a Bucket to take up Water to quench it.* Upon this unexpected Repartee, he durst not make a second Attack, but yielded his Wager lost.

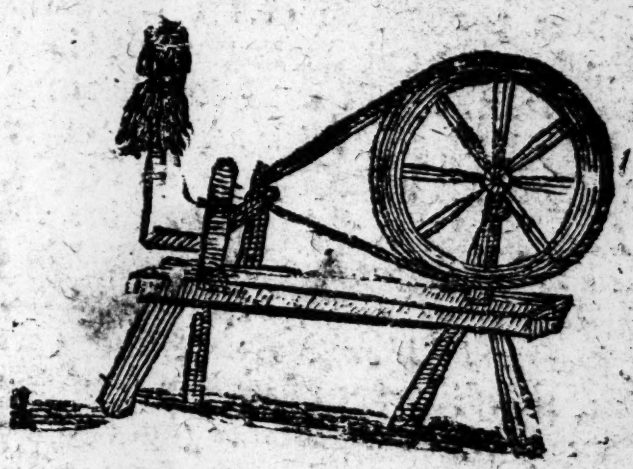
O[illegible] his Death-bed bequeathed what he [illegible]ee Sons; to the firſt he gave all his [illegible]ying, he had been very dutiful; but [illegible]d, he hoped his Father would live to [illegible] himſelf: To the ſecond he gave all his [illegible]oney and Goods, ſaying he had been du-

tiful alſo; and he wiſh'd his Father might live and enjoy it himſelf: But to the third, he ſaid, thou haſt been a Villain, a Rogue and a Vagabond; I firſt give to thee the Benefit of the Stocks, to keep both thy Legs warm; and next *Bridewel*, where thou ſhalt Dine upon free coſt with Mr. *Laſhington* every Day; and then I beſtow the Gallows upon thee at laſt: *Truly Father*, ſays he, *I thank you, and hope you'll live to enjoy them all your ſelf.*

A

with a scurvy Woman-waterman, and she landed me clean in the Mire.

A Student newly Married, being a Bed, calls fo his Book; his Wife wondering at it, calls for er Wheel also: *How now*, says he, *what*



the matter? To Spin, says
eel; for if you had not bee
er have studied to conceive by

A lu y jolly Lady, being courted by
le pretty dapper Gentleman, refused t
ve him; and being asked her Reason
answered, She could not abide such a

Whip-

Whipper-ſnapper, for ſhe ſhould always fancy him (when in her Arms) like a Sweet-bread upon a Breaſt of Veal.

Hugh Peters Preaching to the People for them to bring in their Gold Rings, Silver Thimbles, Bodkins, Bowls, and what other Plate they could ſpare, for the Propagation of Sack-poſſets, and the Advancement of the Cauſe: About the middle of his Diſcourſe (for Sermon I cannot call it) he puts his Hand into his Pocket, and pulls out from thence a Ribband full of Rings, Bodkins, and other the like Stuff, which he held up to the People, ſaying, *Look you here, Beloved, ſee what the honeſt Sea-mens Wives of* Ipſwich *have beſtowed for the furtherance of the Cauſe! neither is this all, they brought in likewiſe their Silver Cups and Goblets, proteſting that when their Husbands came home, they would make them be glad to drink in Horn.*

This was the Buffoon Prieſt, Rebellion's Staff,
That with his Jeſts did make Old Noll *to laugh;*
But in his Mirth he quite began to faulter,
When 'bout his Neck encircled was the Halter.

Two walking by a Goldſmith's Shop, where great many pieces of Gold and Medals lay a Desk, and a great puddle of Water be-ore the Door; ſays one to the other, *What*

daſt

doſt think makes that Puddle of Water there; Why Rain, ſays the other: *No, no,* ſays the other, *that's your Miſtake, it is only People's Mouths watering at that Gold.*

A Woman, whoſe Neighbour was dead, was ſent by the Deceaſed's Wife to a Parſon, to ſpeak to him to Preach a Funeral Sermon;

ſhe that would diſpatch her Buſineſs thoroughly, having a Promiſe of him to do it, would likewiſe be inquiſitive as to know the Price of it: The Parſon told her, Twenty Shillings was

the loweſt; *Why*, ſaid ſhe, *an Aſs once ſpoke for an Angel, and will not you ſpeak under a Piece?* The Parſon feeling himſelf a little gall'd, told her, ſhe was better Fed than Taught. *True*, ſaid ſhe, *for my Husband Feeds me, and you Teach me.*

Owen taking up the Trade of a Barber, and Trimming a Gentleman ſome Miles up the *Thames*, fancy'd upon the Familiarity of his Daughter, that ſhe was in Love with him; and thereupon reſolv'd to take Oars, and ſteal her away; and ſitting in the Veſſel, one of the Water-men pray'd him to Trim the Boat: He reply'd, *Bee Creesht, Joy, how doſht dou know Y am a Barber?*

An *Iriſh* Earl (who had alſo an *Iriſh* Underſtanding) Being at Court, pull'd out his Comb to put his Peruque in order, before he went into the Preſence, and hap'ning to let it fall, it broke, being brittle, into three pieces, which troubled his Lordſhip mightily, being of Tortoiſe-ſhell, and of ſome Value; and ſeeming a little thoughtful or Melancholly for ſo heavy a Diſaſter; a Gentleman unacquainted with the Accident, taking notice of the Humour, ask'd Quality, *What was the Cauſe of his being ſo penſive? Why, truly*, ſays his Earlſhip, *I let a fine Comb fall juſt now, and broke it into Three halves.*

A

A Gentleman was ſaying, that this is a ſtrange Age we live in; becauſe moſt Maids now a days do much reſemble their Grand-mother, Goody *Eve*: For ſhe was no ſooner a Woman,

but ſhe was Married; and as ſhe knew not her Husband till ſhe had eaten Fruit, ſo moſt Maids now have commonly Fruit before they know their Husbands.

In King *James*'s Reign, a witty Parſon in *Cambridge* was order'd to Preach before the Vice-Chancellor, who was a very drowſie Perſon; ſo he takes for his Text, *What cannot you Watch one Hour?* At every Diviſion he concludes with his Text, which often awak'd the Vice Chancellor; this being taken

notice of by ſeveral, but eſpecially by the Vice-Chancellor, that he complain'd to the Arch-Biſhop, who, willing to redreſs him, ſent for his Scholar up to *London* to make his Defence; which he did ſo well, that the Arch-Biſhop enjoyn'd him to Preach before King *James*. He ſeem'd at firſt unwilling, but afterward condeſcended; and coming into the Pulpit, begins, *James* 1. 6. *Waver not*; meaning the Firſt of *England*, and the Sixth of *Scotland*: At firſt the King wonder'd at the Text; but was ſo well pleas'd with the Sermon, that he made him one of his Chaplains: After this, the Arch-Biſhop ſent him to *Cambridge*, to make his Recantation to the Vice-Chancellor, and to take leave of the Univerſity; being there, he took the latter part of the former Verſe, which he uſed for his Text, *Sleep on now and take your reſt.* In the Concluſion, he made this Apology to the Vice-Chancellor, ſaying, *Whereas I ſaid before (which gave Offence) What cannot you watch one Hour*; *I ſay now, Sleep on and take your reſt.* And ſo left he Univerſity.

Two Gentlewomen were walking together in a private Walk in a Garden; ſays one, *A Gentleman and his Miſtreſs were once in this place very familiar together, for there lay his Head, and there lay my Heels.*

One

One was adviſ'd to venture at the Royal-Oak-Lottery : *No*, ſays he, *for ſeldom any has*

Luck but Cuckolds; which his Wife hearing, ſaid, *Pray Husband venture, I am ſure you'll have good Luck.*

A Shooe-maker promiſ'd a Wench a pair of Shooes to lie with her; according to Bargain, ſhe demands 'em. *No*, ſays he, *now the Jobb's over, let him that Rides thee next Shooe thee for me.*

Two Barbers meeting in *Eaſter-week*, the one ask'd the other, if he had a good *Eve* of it? *In troth*, ſays the other, *I think it was the worſt* Eve *that ever came from* Adam.

A Maid named *Cunny*, who was of a free, jolly, yet innocent Diſpoſition; a Gentleman happen'd to lodge in the ſame Houſe, whoſe Name was *Parſley*, being ask'd one Day how he lik'd Mrs. *Cunny*: *Very well*, ſays he, *but I ſhould like her much better if ſhe were ſtuff'd with* Parſley.

A Gentlewoman cheap'ning of a Cloſe-ſtool, bid too little for it; the Trunk-maker to perſwade her to give more, deſir'd her to look on the goodneſs of the Lock and Key: *As for that*, ſays ſhe, *I value not, for I intend to put nothing in it, but what I care not who ſteals out.*

One having a Kinſwoman come out of the Country (that was never at *London* before) invited her abroad, and having ſhew'd her the Tombs at *Weſtminſter*, came with her to the Queen's Chappel, where the Organs were playing; and entering in, he took her by the Hand to lead her to a convenient Seat; but ſhe held back, ſaying, *Indeed Couſin, you muſt excuſe me, for I cannot Dance.*

An

An arch Rogue had put a great many Rams-Horns in a Basket, and went up and down crying new Fruit in Winter time; at laſt, one

being deſirous to ſee it, calls him; which when he ſaw it, *You Fool*, ſays he, *who do you think will buy Horns? O Sir*, ſays he, *tho' you are provided, I may meet with ſome that are not.*

A Gentleman had oft ſolicited his Wife's Maid for a little of that which *Harry* gave *Doll*; but ſhe deny'd it ſtill, ſaying he'd hurt her, and then ſhe ſhould cry out; after all was done, *Look ye there now*, ſays he, *did I hurt you? Well*, ſays ſhe, *or did I cry out then?*

A virtuous Lady being once in a muſing Vein, ſet with her Legs pretty wide; ſays her Husband, *Sweet-heart, your Cabinet ſtands open. Say you ſo*, ſays ſhe, *why do not you lock it then? For I am ſure none keeps the Key but your ſelf.*

One ſpeaking of the Fire of *London*, ſaid, *Cannon-ſtreet* roar'd, *Bread-ſtreet* was burnt to a Cruſt, *Crooked-lane* was burnt ſtraight, *Addle-hill* ſtagger'd, and *Creed-lane* would not believe it till it came, *Diſtaff-lane* had ſpun a fine Thread, *Ironmonger-lane* was red hot, *Sea-cole-lane* was burnt to a Cinder, *Soaper lane* was in the Suds, the *Poultry* was too much ſinged, *Thames-ſtreet* was dried up, *Wood-ſtreet* was burnt to Aſhes, *Milk-ſtreet* was burnt-too, *Shooe-lane* was burnt to-boot, *Snow-hill* was melted down, *Pudding-lane* and *Pye-corner* were over-baked.

A

call'd out to him, *You have loſt your Dinner, the Dog is gone away with your Dinner.* But *Dear Joy* (comforting himſelf with the thoughts of his Receipt) reply'd to them: *And bee mee Shawl, e'ne let him tauke it, dee ſee, for de Dee'l a bit knaws he vhat to do to dreſh it; Y have de Receipt in mee awne Pockquet, indeed.*

A Shepherd being careful of his Sheep, eſpy'd a Wolf through the Hedge: He aſk'd him what he did there? The Wolf told him,

he need not be afraid, for the Sheep were far enough upon the Hill. Says the Wolf, *The Crows come upon their Backs daily, and ſteal their Wool away, and nothing is ſaid to them; and if I do but ſo much as look upon them, you*

rave

rave at me: But I have heard an old Wolf ſay, He that has an ill Name, is as good as half hang'd; and thus I can lawfully ſay, That ſome may better Steal, than others look on.

A Gameſter ow'd a Gentleman, a Friend of his, Five Pound, and having loſt all his Money, ſent to borrow of him Five Pound more, by the Token, that he ow'd him already Five Pound. *Pray*, ſays the Gentleman, *bid your Maſter ſend me the Token, and then I will ſend him the Five Pound.*

Two young Scholars travelling from *Roan* to *Paris*, overtook a Country Fellow riding on an Aſs, which bray'd, as if for Joy, he was in ſuch learned Company: The Students thinking to put a Trick on the Fellow, asked him, why he let his Brother cry ſo, and not find in his Heart to quiet him? The Fellow being none of the dulleſt, anſwer'd, *That his Aſs was only pleaſed to meet with his Relations, therefore he could do no leſs than ſing a Song of Joy and Mirth in his Tone, of their welcome to him.*

Bryan and *Owen* happening to fall out one Day, *Bryan* call'd *Owen* Shon of a Vhore; and *Owen* return'd to him, Shon of a Cuckold: *Noow by Creeſh't*, quoth *Bryan*, *dat iſh a damn'd lye, for me Fauder waſh never Married.*

One

One told Pope *Alexander* the Sixth, That it were neceſſary to baniſh the Phyſicians out of *Rome*, for they were unneceſſary. *No*, ſays

the Pope, *they are very uſeful; for without them the world would encreaſe ſo faſt, that one could not live by another.*

One Night, a drunken Fellow joſtled againſt a Poſt, but the Fellow thought ſome-body had

had joſtled him, and fell a beating the Poſt till his Fingers were broken. Says one to him, *Fie! what do you do, to fight with a Poſt? Why did he not blow his Horn then?*

An old Curmudgeon in the Country had a couple of Sons, the Elder of his Father's Humour, up early and late, always buſie: The Younger Brother, as being the better Gentleman, cou'd make a ſhift to lie a Bed and Sleep till Noon. The Elder having been out early one Morning, in his Walk finds a Purſe of Gold, which he brings home to Vather, up Stairs walks the good old Man, and upbraiding the other, *See here*, ſaith he, *you lazy Booby, your Brother hath found a Purſe of Gold this Morn; if you could get up a Mornings, perhaps ſome Good will come of you too. Vather*, ſaith the Fellow, *pray Vather don't be ſo woundy Paſſions, for I'll tell you Vather—What*, ſaith the Father? *why I'll tell you Vather—what Sirrah? I'll tell you Vather—what, what will you tell me, you—why vaith and troth, he that loſt it had better have been in Bed, as I am.*

A Proctor in *Cambridge* met a Maid at Twelve a Clock at Night, and asked her what ſhe was? She ſaid, a Scholar: *What a Scholar in a Waſte-coat*? ſays he: *Yes*, ſays ſhe, *I have anſwered under Batchelor already.*

One

One had brought over Five or Six Bulls, and an Hundred of Sheep, being the Fortune of his Family, and reſolv'd to Petition the King for a Place in his Guards; but his Requeſt not being

granted at firſt, he concluded, it was becauſe of the meanneſs of his Habit; and therefore laid out all his Stock in a Suit A-la-mode: and ſo again preſents himſelf at Court; but was then told, *If his Petition were deny'd when a Beggar, there was little Reaſon to expect it ſhould be granted now he had ſo little need of it.*

A young Parſon having been Three Miles off to Chriſten a Child in *Oxfordſhire*, coming home

home again, loſt his Way in the Foreſt of *Whichwood*, it being a very cold and rainy Night; at laſt he lighted upon a poor Cottage, and deſired any Lodging or Hay-loft to lie in, and ſome Fire to dry him. The Man told him, that his Wife and he had but one Bed, and if he pleaſed to lie with her, ſo; if not, there was no other. So after Supper, being weary with coming ſo far on Foot, he went to Bed: In the Morning early the Man roſe to go to *Witney* Market, and at the end of the Foreſt met ſome of his Neighbours going to Market alſo; then he fell heartily laughing, and was ask'd the Reaſon, *Why*, ſays he, *to think how aſham'd the Parſon will be when he awakes and finds himſelf a-bed with my Wife.*

One of the Natives of *Teagueland* paſſing thro' *Cornhil*, nigh the *Royal Exchange*, met a jovial Tinker, ſounding briskly on his Kettle, *Have you any Work for a Tinker*; the *Teaguelander* thinking to put the Punn upon him (there being a Pillory erected, which a *Bog-trotter* was ſhortly to aſcend) thus accoſted the Tinker, *Y predye dear Joy, vilt de put the kindneſh upon mee dear Country-man, as to ſtop thoſe two Holes for him, and be Chreeſt Y vill pay dee to dine awn dear Hearts content*: To whom the Tinker ſmarly reply'd, *Sir, if you will lend me your Head and Ears, I will find a Hammer and Nails, and give you my Work into the Bargain.*

A

A poor young Woman that had brought her ſelf almoſt to Death's Door, with Grief for her ſick Husband; but the good Man her Father did all he could now to comfort her: *Come Child*, ſays he, *we are all Mortal, pluck up a good Heart, my Girl, for let the worſt come to the worſt, I have a better Husband in ſtore when this is gone. Alas! Sir*, ſays ſhe,

what do you tell me of another Husband? you had as good have ſtuck a Dagger to my Heart! No, no; if ever I think of another Husband, may——

may — Without any more ado, the Man dies, and the Woman in tranſport of Grief, tears her Hair, and beats her Breaſt, that every Body thought, ſhe would run ſtark mad upon it; but on the ſecond thoughts, ſhe wipes her Eyes, lifts them up, and cries, Heaven's Will be done, and turns to her Father, *Pray Sir*, ſays ſhe, *about t'other Husband you ſpoke of, is he now in the Houſe?*

A Gentleman travelling along, eſpies an old Man by the Road ſide weeping, ask'd him, *Old Father, what makes you weep?* Says he, *My Father will beat me, and I dare not go home:* The Gentleman wondering at it, goes home with him to a Village near at hand, where an old Man was cleaving of Wood, who when he eſpy'd the old Man his Son, he gets up a Stick, and falls a beating of him; *Fie, fie*, ſaid the Gentleman, *don't you beat the old Man ſo: Sir*, ſays the Father, *if you knew all, you'd adviſe me to the contrary, for he is ſuch a naughty Boy, he will not ſtay at home and rock his Grandfather.*

A Gentleman had a blind Harper playing before him till it was pretty late, at laſt commanded his Man to light the Harper down ſtairs, to whom the Servant reply'd, *Sir, the Harper is blind: Why you ignorant Logger-head*, ſays his Maſter, *has he not the more need of Light?*

Patrick

Patrick taken from the Plough, was made a Horse-Soldier, and accidentally breaking his Sword, he went to the Gun-smiths to have it

mended, saying, *Y predee, Dear Joy, vilt dee doe me de kindnesh, to mauke a Fire-lock to mee Shword.*

A Country-man having his Wife's Honesty in Suspicion, went one Morning betimes to an Astrologer, to be resolved of his Doubts;

the Wizard was not then up, and the Country-man having extraordinary Occaſion, untruſt a Point upon the Threſhold: At laſt the Aſtrologer came down, and ſmelling what was done, in a great Chafe, he ſaid, *If I knew who it was that did this neſty Trick, I would have him ſeverely puniſh'd.* The Country-man hearing him ſay ſo; *Nay then*, ſaid he, *adieu Wizard, I'll home again to my* Jenny; *if you know not who it was that ſhit at your Door, I am ſure you can know nothing of my Wife's Honeſty.*

A Country-man ſuſpecting that a young Shepherd was over-familiar with his Daughter, he went to a Doctor, who was famed for a great South-ſayer in that Country, and preſented him with a couple of Capons, deſiring to be reſolved of his aforeſaid Jealouſy. The Doctor having receiv'd the Preſent, took a great Book, and turning over divers Leaves, made a rumbling to himſelf as though he Conjur'd: At laſt, taking his Spectacles off his Noſe, he asked the Country-man both their Ages, who told him, that his Daughter was Fifteen Years of Age, and the Shepherd Two and Twenty: *Nay then*, ſaid the Doctor, *if they be of that Age, By-Lady, Friend, it may very well be ſo indeed.*

An

An Arch Rogue hearing a Woman cry Kitchinſtuff, ask'd her what it was? *That which drops from Fleſh*, ſays ſhe. *Say you ſo*,

ſays he, *Call to Morrow, and I'll help you to ſome*, The next Morning ſhe came, and he had prepar'd a Pot half full of Sir-reverence; the Woman put her Arm into the Pot, and drawing it out, perceiv'd the Abuſe, and be-

gan to be angry: *Nay, nay,* ſays he, *dont be angry, for this is that which drops from Fleſh: It is true,* ſaid ſhe, *and now your Fleſh appears to me very dry* (ſtroaking his Face with her Hand) *and wants a little Greaſing, and ſtands in need of Baſting too.*

A Fidler was bragging what a Chaſte Wife he had; ſays a Merchant, I'll lay my Ship againſt thy Fiddle, that I'll get her good Will to lie with her; the Wager was laid, and he had liberty to try her; the Fidler at the ſame time at the Window ſung this Song.

Hold out, Sweet-heart, hold out,
hold out but theſe Two Hours;
If thou hold out, there is no Doubt,
but the Ship all is ours.

Her Anſwer.

Indeed, ſweet Robin, *I cannot,*
he hath caught me about the Middle;
He hath won, and thou art undone:
Sweet Robin, *thou haſt loſt thy Fiddle.*

Several Women were chatting of their Huſbands; *Truly,* ſaid one, *my Husband is the liquoriſheſt Man in the World; for I had a little Pot of Honey ſent me out of the Country, and I can no ſooner turn my Breech, but his Noſe is in it.*

In

In a great Plague-time, a Constable passing by one of his Neighbour's Houses, heard his Wife soundly Basting him; wherefore that

Night he set up a Red Gross upon the Door. The Man next Morning seeing it, was highly offended, and complained thereof to the

Alderman of the Ward; who, thereupon was ſent for to anſwer wherefore he did it. To which the Conſtable ſaid, *Yeſterday paſſing by his Houſe, I heard his Wife ſoundly Belam him, and I think there can be no greater Plague in a Houſe than that.*

Two *Welch-men* at an Inn had a Dozen of Eggs for Breakfaſt; and after they had paid, and gone a Mile out of Town, one ſaid to the other, *Hur was glad hur was there, for hur did ſo ſheat hur Landlord this Morning, for in hur ſhix Eggs which hur had, hur had two Shickens, and hur paid never a varding for them.*

In *Ireland* a Bag-piper coming for *England*, with his Snap-ſack on his Shoulder, as he ſat at Dinner in the Wood, Three Wolves began to accoſt him; then he threw one Bread and another Meat, and ſtill they crept nearer to him; upon which, being afraid, he took his Bag-pipes and began to play, at which Noiſe the Wolves ran all away: *A Pox take you*, ſays he, *if I had known you had lov'd Muſick ſo well, you ſhou'd have had it before Dinner.*

One wondering there was ſo many Pick-pockets in *London*, ſeeing there's a Watch at every Corner; *Puh*, ſays another, *they'd as willingly meet with a Watch as any thing elſe.*

The

The GYPSIES and BEGGARS CANT.

Comprehending all the material *Words* uſed by them, upon ſundry *Occaſions*; as likewiſe their *Explanation*.

Engliſh.	Cant.
A Handſome wench	*Rum Mort*
An Apron	*Belly cheat*
a part, or ſhare	*Snack or Earneſt*
a Break-houſe	*Betty*
a Hole	*Form*
a Gentlewoman	*Gentry-mort*
a Receiver of ſtolen Goods	*Fencing-cully*
a Groat	*Flag*
a Door	*Giger*
a Paſs	*Gybe*
a Guiney, or Job	*Huskin lour*
a Child	*Kinchin*
a little Man	*Kinchin-cove*
a private Houſe	*Libben*
an Ale-houſe	*Boozing-ken*
the Gallows	*Nubbing-cheat*
Cloaths	*Lurries*
Thieves	*Priggs*

Engliſh	Cant
Meat, or Proviſion	*Peck, or peckridge*
Lace	*Peake*
a ſtout Rogue	*Ruffer*
an Arm	*Smiter*
Andirons	*Glimſenders*
To agree with a Man	*Famgraſp the Cove*
Angry	*Glim flufhly*
a Bar-boy	*Squeaker*
a Beadle	*Flogging-cove*
Butter	*Bever*
Bridewel	*Naskin*
Born a Beggar	*Clapperdogeon*
a Bog-houſe	*Croping-ken*
a Bed	*Libbedge*
Bread	*Panam*
Beggars	*Maunders*
To Beg	*Maund*
a Bottle	*Boozing-cheat*
Be careful of what you ſay.	*Stow the Whids, and plant 'em.*
a Bridle	*Nab-garder*
Shankles	*Cramp-rings*
a Body	*Quarron*
Cunning	*Queer*
Bacon	*Ruff-peck*
Broker	*Fencing-cully*

English	Cant
Baſtard	*Stalewhimper*
Belated	*Hoodwink'd*
Blind-men	*Gropers*
a Barn	*Skiper*
a Barr	*Touting-ken*
Be cautious	*Stow the Whids*
Broker's Shop	*Stollen Ken*
Beaten	*Chaſt*
a Breaſt	*Heaver*
a Cheat	*Napper*
a Coach	*Ratlar*
a Chamber-pot	*Jacum-gag*
a Conſtable	*Harmanbeck*
Coach-beggars	*Ratling-mumpers*
a Cloak-bag	*Roger*
a Candleſtick	*Glim-ſtick*
Fire	*Glimmer*
Cut the Cloak-bag	*Flick the Roger*
Corn	*Grannom*
a Cluſter of Grapes	*Rum boozing Welts*
a Cruſt	*Crackler*
a crafty Fellow	*Chincer*
a Crutch	*Lifter*
a Church	*Autem*
To cheat	*Bite*
a Cow	*Mower*
a Coat	*Miſhtopper*

English	Cant
Counterfeit	*Confeck*
a Coach-man	*Smacking Cove*
To copulate	*Wap*
Cheese	*Cash*
a Cloak	*Togeman*
The Country	*Deuseaville*
Carriers	*Deusaville Stampers*
Choaked	*Frummagem'd*
Chickens	*Cackling cheats*
a Dog	*Bugher*
a Drawer of Wine	*Rum hooper*
Day, or Day-break.	*Lightmans*
Duck	*Quacking-cheat*
Drunk	*Nazzy*
a Drunkard	*Nazzy cove*
Drousie	*Peeping*
Drink	*Booze*
To enter a House.	*Dup*
Eyes	*Ogles, or Glaziers*
Ends of Gold and Silver	*Spangles*
Dumb	*Cank*
Ditch	*Jague*
a Drover	*Mow-beater*
The Devil	*Ruffin*
Dry, or thirsty	*Chapt*
a Dish	*Skew*

Fel-

Engliſh	Cant
Fellows that Spirit People	*Kidnappers*
The Face	*Muns*
a Fool, or Coxcomb	*Nizie*
Fearful	*Peery*
To fly, or run away	*Bruſh off*
One eaſily over-reach'd	*Cully*
Feet	*Stampers*
Gold	*Mint*
Goal	*Naskin*
Goldſmith	*Ridgcully*
Gallant	*Rum*
Garden, or Noſe-gay	*Smelling-cheat*
To go up Stairs	*Track up the Dancers*
Glaſs broken	*Flicher ſnaps*
a High-way	*Topping cove*
a High-way-man	*Rum-pad*
a Horſe-ſtealer	*Prigger of prancers*
a Horſe	*Rum-padder*
a Head	*Nab*
a Hat	*Nab-cheat*
a Half-penny	*Make*
a Houſe	*Ken*
Hands	*Fambles*
Hoſe	*Drawers*
Hoſteſs	*Suponab*

Fel-

Heart

Engliſh	Cant
Heart	*Panter*
Hoſt	*Buffler*
To Ingage	*Blot the ſcrip*
King of the Link boys	*Rum glimmer*
Link-boy	*Moon-curſer, or Glim-jack*
Legs	*Stampers*
Licenſe	*Jacrum*
Look thro' the Caſement	*Tout through the Wicker*
Lips	*Gans*
Lye	*Coker*
Maſs	*Solomon*
Mallard, or Duck	*Red ſhank, or Quaking cheat*
A Looking-glaſs	*Peeper*
London	*Rum-ville*
Milk porridge	*Papler*
Money	*Lower*
A married Woman	*Autem-mort*
a Man	*Cove*
a Noſe	*Gigg*
Newgate	*Whit*
a Neck	*Nub*
Night or Evening	*Darkman*
Pottage	*Lap*

Pork

Engliſh	Cant
Pork	*Grunting-cheat*
Peaſe	*Trundlers*
Partners to Files	*Shoulder ſhams*
a piece of old Gold	*Old Mr. Gory*
a Port-mantle	*Peter*
Any Priſon	*Queer Ken*
a Penny	*Win*
a pot or pipe	*Gagg*
a Pick-lock	*Gilt*
The plague	*Cannakin*
Pretty	*Dimber*
The Pox	*Bube*
a poor Man	*Abraham Cove*
a Purſe	*Bung*
To cut a purſe	*Nip the Bung*
To ſpeak cunningly	*Stow the Wheeds*]
To give good words	*Cut been Whids*
a Villain	*Damber*
Rings or Gloves	*Famble cheats*
a rich Fool	*Rum-cully*
Riding	*Prigging*
Riders	*Priggers*
a Shilling	*Board or Hog*
Sheep	*Bleating-cheats*
To ſteal a Portmantle	*Bite the Roger*
a Shirt	*Miſh*

English	Cant
To ſpeak	*Cut*
Stockins	*Drawers*
Stocks	*Harmans*
Sucking-pigs	*Grunting-cheats*
Silver	*Witcher*
Six-pence	*Half a Hog*
Silver Bowl	*Witcher-cully*
Straw, ſheets	*Strummel, ſtates*
Shooes	*Stamps*
a Shop	*Swag*
Sought for with a Warrant	*Romboyl'd*
a Sheep-ſtealer	*Napper of Napes*
a Seal	*Jark*
Teeth	*Cruſhing-cheats*
To lie down	*Couch*
To go to ſleep	*Couch a Hogſhead*
To ſpeak ill	*Cut quere whids*
To be whipp'd	*Cly the Jerk*
To rob a houſe	*Heave a Booth*
Tobacco	*Fogus*
To take Tobacco	*Raiſe a cloud*
To beat	*Fib*
To ſpend or lay out	*Fence*
To tumble together	*Lib*
The Seſſion's-houſe	*Nubbing-ken*
a Turkey	*Gobble-calter*

Engliſh	Cant.
To be tranſported	*Marinated*
To run away	*Pike off*
To look out	*Tour*
To hang	*Trine*
The tongue	*Prating-cheat.*
To wear	*Scour*
The wench hath clapt the fellow.	*The Mort has tipt the Bube to the Cully.*
The fellow is rubbed off, or broken.	*The cully is bruſhed.*
Make away from the ſtairs, leſt you are taken.	*Blow off on the Ground-ſil.*
Be Juged with hand ſeal for a Perſon.	*Blot the ſcrip, and jark it.*
The Rogue was dragged at the Cart's Arſe thro' the chief ſtreets of *London*, and whipp'd by the hang-man.	*The prancer drew the Quere cove at the cropping of the rottam through the rum pads of the Rum vill, and was flogg'd by the Nubbing-cove.*
Beat the Man on the high-way, for the Money that is in his purſe.	*Fib the Cove's Quarrons in the rum pad, for the Lour in his Bung.*

Philip

English	Cant
Phillip him on the Noſe.	*Give him a rum-ſnatch, or ſnatched him on the Gigg.*
Night-budge, will you ſpend your Shilling at the next Ale-houſe.	*You Dark-man Budge, will you Fence your Hog at the next Booz-ing-ken.*
Go up Stairs and trip off with the Look-ing-glaſs.	*Track up the Dancers, and pike off with the Peepers.*
Drawer, fill us preſently a Bottle of the beſt Canary.	*Rum-hooper, tip us preſently a Boozing-cheat of rum gutlers.*
Let the Devil take the Juſtice, and let the Conſtable hang with his Children about his Neck.	*The Ruffin nab the Cuffin quere, and let the Harmanbeck trine with his Kinchins about has Coloquarons.*
The Fellow Cants very well.	*The Cully ſlams Fleſh rumly.*
The Fellow entred into Bond with me willingly for Forty Shillings.	*The Cully did freely blot the Scrip, and ſo tipped me forty Hogs.*
Five High-way Men got away in the Night out of Newgate.	*Five Rum-padders are rubbed in the Dark-man out of the Whit.*

Look

Engliſh	Cant
Look thro' the Window, and ſee where the Man walks with a Gentle-woman, whoſe Face is the beſt I ever ſaw before.	*Tout through the Wicker, and ſee where the Cully pikes with the Gentry-mort, whoſe Muns is the rummeſt that I ever touted before.*
The Drover goes away with the Cows	*The Mow-beater pikes off with the Mows.*
Cut me ſome Bread and Cheeſe.	*Filch me ſome Panum and Cash.*
Hoſt, fill me a pot of Drink.	*Buffler, fill a Gagg of Rum-booze.*
Keep your own ways.	*Maundo your own pads.*
Give good words.	*Cut been Whids.*
Give the Money.	*Tip the Lour.*
Run for it as well as you can.	*Pike on the Been.*
Conſider well what you ſay, and lay your Words cloſe.	*Plant your Whids and ſtow them well.*
The Coach-Beggar hath broken the Coach-Glaſs.	*The Ratling-Mumper broke the Ratling-peeper.*
Take care what you ſay, for the Man of the Houſe underſtands you.	*Stow your Whids and plant 'em, for the Cove of the Ken can cant 'em.*

The

Engliſh	Cant.
The Hue and Cry is belated.	*The napping-cove is hood-wink'd*
The Link-Man has robbed the drunken Cully of his Purſe.	*The glimmer has bit the Bubbing-cully of his Bung.*
The Horſe-ſtealer is hanged.	*The prigger of prancers is nubbed.*

Thus, *Reader*, I have given you a Light into this New created Language, which was never known to our Fore-fathers; nor heard of at the Confuſion of *Babel*.

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